



王国へ続く道

湯水 快 × 日陰影次

Illustration

ROAD TO KINGDOM

– Oukoku e Tsuzuku Michi –

- Volume 4 -

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「101——だったな？」

血塗れで笑いかけてやると
敵の騎士と取り巻きが心持ち後ろに下がっていった。

「ん……」
「ふざきゃー！ んんん！！」

挿入した途端、セリアの全身が激しく震える。
俺は声無き悲鳴も、中の痙攣も無視して体重をかけていく。
中が広がる音が聞こえそうぐらいに広がった穴、
遂に純潔の膜に肉棒が当たる。

頬を軽く撫で、啄ばむような軽いキスをしてから、
俺は腰を僅かに押した。
少し力を入れるだけで膜は弾け、セリアは女となった。



穂先が男の手で掴まれていた。

「あ……………あぁあ……………」

男が掴んだ穂先を引くと、
剛力と言われる私がまるで
か弱い町娘のごとく
引き寄せられてしまった。

王国へ続く道 ④

CHAPTER 43

FOOTSTEPS OF WAR

Northern Arkland, Village on the side of the road

“How brutal...what on earth happened here?”

Looking at the scene after galloping here in response to the news from the villagers that a large amount of severed heads loaded on demonic wagons has arrived, there were several fully packed wagons adding up to a few hundred heads, causing his face to be twisted in agony as he could not bear looking at it directly. In terms of numbers, it could only be the squad that sortied to Goldonia, but thinking about that country up until now, this sudden event is hard to believe.

“Captain! Please come over here.”

He heads over to check out what his subordinate called him for.

“It’s about this head.”

“Commander Butress and adjutant Bojogief , it seems that it is a certainty that they are a mere shadow of the invading Goldonia army.”

After the subordinate finished speaking, he went over to the bushes and started to vomit. After you’re done switch with me, I’m at my limit.

Especially Commander Butress’s head was split vertically; his crumbling head had a helmet forcefully put on to maintain its shape. The one who did this was not a human; it was a demon or something of that class.

“Either way. Don’t think the top dogs in the capital will stay quiet about this. A war will erupt.”

I cannot say this out loud, but right now Arkland is confused and exhausted. Right now, the tremendous power that the royal family has is because of the large army behind

them. If they ignore the situation this time, the army's dignity will be tarnished, and if the army moves out it would also impact the whole country.

If it is going to be a war then the drafting of the citizens will begin. They are exhausted and might not be able to withstand it next time. He was not feeling compassion nor anger for the murder of the soldiers, but his head was full of unease towards the future. But that was also something normal.



—Irijina POV—

Northern Arkland, Army Base

“Irijina, your behaviour is regarded as problematic.”

“...”

Northern Army vice-squad leader Count Varus Litobaroll is quiet, but he continues to lay the blame on me without any sugarcoating.

“Your company only had a measly 10 people who ran away and came back, anyhow you ran away without giving the order to retreat.”

I did not give the order to retreat. The headquarters was destroyed; the only commander that survived was me so of course I would run away.

“In your report, everyone in the headquarters under Butress's command died in battle, but if that's the case then according to rank you would be the commander in his place, so shouldn't you have taken command of the entire squad?”

Don't say something so unreasonable! In that situation even a cat taking command would produce the same result. And also, if I didn't run from that place I would also become that demonic knight's prey. Just thinking about it gives me the shivers.

“I am ashamed...”

“I had hopes for you. That is why I placed the title of company commander on a woman, but in the end are you saying you were the same as the women who only dance and talk at parties?”

“In this regard! I will definitely make up this humiliation in the future!”

“Whether that opportunity will be given to you or not, I will be judging you as a commander from now on. In some cases, you will be exiled from the army, and you might even be put in prison. Be prepared.”

I keep quiet and look down. It is determined that you will be executed if you run away in the middle of a battle. If I accept that I ran away after the squad’s destruction, then it isn’t such a heavy sentence, and I can understand the meaning of something like putting a woman in prison. Suddenly running away in the enemy’s presence and becoming a traitor, the jailor and the prisoners will not show you any mercy. You will need the determination to have all the holes in your body broken.

Anyway, after becoming someone this disgraceful, I must apologize to my deceased father. Irijina sits cross-legged in the center of the room in which she was ordered to be disciplined in. I pray that there will be a chance to vindicate my honor, and on that occasion let it be one where I will not meet that knight.





—Aegir POV—

Goldonia Royal Palace

“As the new king of Goldonia, more than worrying about the throne, you should be greeting...”

“It’s fine, in the first place the country is not one who values asking of one’s mood.”

In front of the throne, Goldonia’s authority figures are all gathered around the king. For some reason, I was also invited by the king to participate even though I’m not an authority figure.

The one who is kneeling in the center is the messenger from Arkland, it seems the thing that was expected finally came.

“You should have had a friendlier relationship than your previous generation.”

It seems that continuing to be extorted is a good relationship.

“I do not care about that sort of thing. Tell me the requirements; I don’t have time to spare.”

The messenger raised her head and raised her voice up one level.

“The other day, there was a large amount of heads found in our territory. Looking at the situation it seems like it was your work. I want your answer as to what this barbaric act is!”

“Yes. I will answer you. Invading my territory, I discovered the group of savage people who killed soldiers and commoners, I subjugated them but I was unable to find out who they were. I only knew that they came from the south, so thinking that it would be pitiful to leave the corpses, it was in my compassion that I at least sent the heads back to their home village.”

Isn't this a merciful act? The king thought as he laughed and the messenger's face turned red.

"I have heard that my soldiers were receiving attacks from the soldiers of your country, and they were just striking back in retaliation..."

"As a form of retaliation, you killed the villagers and set fires to the village, your army is plenty brave, I'm jealous."

The king doesn't even take a step back. The messenger realizes that he is completely different from the previous king.

"The man over there, Lord Hardlett is said to have split the leader of the savage group in half. It's quite the splendid story, isn't it?"

Apparently it seems that I am in attendance for the reason of telling the messenger this. I have to apologize to Melissa for leaving things halfway done since the king's messenger called me while I was in the middle of my time with her. At this time, she's probably comforting herself alone.

"The conditions for peace this time will be quite harsh than previously..."

"What are you saying over there? There has not been a war. It's quite odd to think about peace when a war has not even started."

"Your words...I have certainly received them. I will tell my king your exact words."

"Very well, I'm counting on you. And also once every few years, about the trade that goes on with your country. If you so desire this year, why don't you come to Goldonia and we'll talk about it?"

Even if there was a war there is no need for a half-decent peace. If they make us succumb to them, they will come and attack Goldonia again. That's what the king is saying.

“...please excuse me.”

After the messenger leaves, a strange silence envelops the area around the throne. There will definitely be a war. Everyone in this room was convinced of it.

“Arkland’s military strength is 40,000, our army’s combined strength is 25,000. Considering the skill of the troops, the difference in strength is more than double.”

Marquess Hoover opens his mouth with an uneasy look on his face. If we fight them head on, they might actually march all the way to Goldonia.

“The marquess’s role is to lead the national army and give it your all. Make the most of the troops given to you, Baron Radhalde will do the same.”

In regards to the army, it was decided that the still insufficient budget for the reinforcement will be used, while preparations for war exercise and organization will continue and after that was settled, we were dismissed.



The authorities left their seats, and in the quiet area around the throne, the only person remaining was the newly established position and the king’s favorite, minister of foreign affairs, Count Kenneth Baldwin . Among the authorities made up only of elders, Kenneth was only a little over 40 and he had a self-protective interest, a burning ambition and was an opportunistic person. The minister of foreign affairs is a job that bundles and carries out foreign exchange to the countries that high-ranking nobles or royalties frequent, and while not official, he also oversees the diplomacy.

“What do you think of the course of events?”

“It isn’t bad. Right now, the attitude is not clear but if you want results to be shown once there is....”

“I see, well done. Please continue to work as you have been. The conditions are those as usual, it’s fine no matter how much they protest.”

“Yessir, then immediately...”

Everything is going well. Once Arkland is crushed, we will have overwhelming superiority in the surroundings of Goldonia. What we need now is to win a war; it would be great if only a single victory will decide things in a war between two large armies.

Gazing at the sky, he embraces the maid who refills his drink. He wants to let loose for just a little bit. The maid tensed her body for a second but, thinking about whether there is an advantage in letting the king embrace her, she relaxes her body obediently.

While whispering ‘You mustn’t, please forgive me’ she no longer resisted his touch.



—Aegir POV—

“There will be a war in the near future. How is the battalion looking?”

I arrive at the military station and call for Agor, who is still in the middle of training, and Leopolt.

“The infantry company are somehow able to smoothly execute the basic tactics and formations. Right now, I don’t want to think about butting heads with Arkland’s steel spear cavalry squad.”

Agor definitely wants to increase the level of the infantry squad, but there is no time, and it takes too much effort just for them to remember the basics.

“Lord Hardlett, if there isn’t much time why don’t we train the teamwork of each company? The way we deal with their cavalry will be up to our own devices.”

Leopolt says it’s fine if the soldiers don’t have any experience, and sought 200 people.

“Even if you gather 200 people, if they are amateurs that don’t have any training it won’t become anything. Are you going to become a shield?”

Agor looks with harsh, judging eyes. He dislikes that sort of thing. However, I feel as though Leopolt is capable of doing anything.

“Speaking of shields it will be just that, we will make a shield but not from their own flesh.”

Agor and I don't really understand what he means.

“They don't need spears or swords, they will be specializing in setting up encampments swiftly by bringing shovels and hammers onto the battlefield.”

“Are you saying that you will make a team specializing in construction? I haven't heard of something like that before.”

Agor spoke out loudly.

“It has not existed before, so you wouldn't have heard about it. To defend against a heavily armed cavalry, you need a highly trained team of spearmen. However if you line up wooden stakes you can easily prevent it. Also, even a child could hammer in the wooden stakes.”

“But if the enemy changes its course slightly wouldn't they lose their meaning, unlike spearmen they aren't able to move.”

“That's true. It's important to figure out how to lure them. I will think about that.”

I will let him try it. If it's only 200 people, regardless of experience Erich will be able to gather them in no time. If you think about it, they have their various uses so that may be good too.

“Alright. Then Leopolt will think about the formation and tactics of those 200 people. Agor will continue with the training of the infantry, and we will also push ahead with training our teamwork but don't forget to improve your own ability.”

“Yessir!”

“I understand.”

The new squad sponsored by Leopolt were named the engineering corps and split into two groups of 100 people, the group launched quickly with 200 people. Erich made a dubious face, but sparing 200 people who have not been trained is not a large loss, so he allowed them to be assigned easily.

They are equipped with light leather armor and tools, and not carrying any weapons. Just in case, a few armed escorts are placed but they are ultimately a squad that can't fight in a full-scale battle.

The captain selected was based on my own judgment and biasedness and the proud ultimate muscle-head of our squad, Mack. He will be able to do about five people's work, and among the commanders there aren't any who know about construction or engineering. Thus, I thought to have the members swear loyalty to his muscles. Leopolt didn't particularly care and didn't have any objections.

My squad is starting to shape up and it became quite the considerable squad boasting only of 1000 people. The cavalry and infantry are grouped into camps and marched forward to the scene in front of them. Remembering the one time when I was a mercenary and how far I have come, it was a strange feeling.

Oh yeah, didn't I leave Celia when I was called to go to the royal palace? She's really straightforward and honest so if she was told to wait until she was called she will end up waiting forever. I have to go pick her up before she starts sulking.



Extra Story: Maria's Daily Life ②

“Is it here?”

The time is late at night; by my side was Celia with her sword drawn.

After I took a bath, it was when I went to the kitchen to get my hair ornament that I

forgot. I heard a scratchy sound and what sounded like a person's voice coming from the back entrance door.

Thinking it is a robber, I panicked thinking the door was about to open and the thief will end up possibly doing a robbery. I would not be effective at all since I'm powerless.

I hurriedly ran towards Aegir-san's room but on the way, I heard a coquettish voice from Carla's room.

"Thrust it! Right there! Pinch my clit! Bite my nipples....hiiiiih!!"

The intense voice that resounded in the hallway made me slightly dejected, but also made me feel a little calm. After all it could just be an object that made the sound that I mistook for a person's voice.

It is a violation of the ladies' agreement to intrude when being embraced by Aegir-san in their own room. There could also be intruders in Aegir-san's bedroom too.

In the mansion, other than Aegir-san and Carla-san the people who knows about fighting are only two, but Leopolt is excluded. I don't want there to be a misunderstanding at this time.

And as such, I open the backdoor together with Celia-chan, what was projecting from the fire from the small oil light was a shaking ass that was in the shrubbery.

"Not here...not here...even though this is the only place it could be...why?"

The butt is somehow speaking.

"..."

Celia-chan placed her sword back in its sheath and kicked the ass.

"Gyan!"

The ass pokes out from the shrubbery and screamed.

“What are you doing at this time!? It’s misleading!”

“Suddenly kicking me like that!”

The person who showed her face was Catherine-san.

“Shut up! Be thankful that I didn’t cut up that filthy ass!”

“So what on earth were you doing at such a time?”

“Uhm...I dropped something.”

I suddenly remembered. It’s that handkerchief.

“In that case I have been keeping it safe. I’ll bring it to you~”

“Aah! I will secretly....uuu.”

When I hand her the handkerchief, Catherine-san holds it dearly and with a single bow she left. Well, it was getting late so if she were to stay over we would let her stay over as a guest, but Celia-chan has a red handkerchief? Where have I seen it I wonder...I mumble to myself.

Catherine-san was scared so once I thank Celia-chan I will head back to my room.

“As expected of Celia-chan. You’re so reliable.”

“Not really, the security of the mansion is my duty after all.”

She puffed out her small chest with all her might and returned to her room, she’s quite cute...She’s growing up huh.

Well, that was a riot but I should also rest.

When I got to the hallway there was the large amounts of moaning louder than before.

Tomorrow it will be impossible for Carla-san to have breakfast; I will have to note that in my head. Having Aegir-san as her partner by herself, she won't be able to wake up until noon, speaking from experience. Also, I should prepare some ointment that would be effective for muscles.

But even so, what an amazing voice. I wonder if this much also comes out when he does it with me; it gets me kind of embarrassed. My room is further in the back than Carla-san's, so I have to pass through the front...

Miti is crouching in front of the room. If I look carefully the door is slightly open. Is that why that sound was leaking out more than before? I'm not really concerned about peeping, so I thought about telling her to stop, but when I saw Miti's hand inside her skirt and moving intensely, I hesitated. If that appearance was seen, then she would not be able to face me properly tomorrow.

"In that condition, Miti would also be eaten soon."

The person I love really likes women, and with so many chances she will not remain pure for much longer. Watching as Miti holds back her voice and her body starts to shake, I prepare for the suitable time.

"Is anyone awake?"

I light up the wrong direction.

"-!!!??"

Miti ran away tumbling. And that should be okay, next will be to close the door...before that though, I was slightly curious so I looked inside and my gaze met directly with Aegir-san's.

Miti...your embarrassing appearance was completely seen.

Noticeably, Carla-san fainted after she lets out a loud scream. I was about to close the door quickly and leave, but the door opened, and my arm was pulled. Staying silent, Aegir-san dragged me into his room, and threw me onto his large specially designed

bed that could fit five people at the same time.

Aah...I will also retire for tomorrow's breakfast, and will have Miti work hard with preparing food. When he started there was no room to breathe, while I was gasping my eyes lost their focusing point and while I looked to the door Miti was peeping with bloodshot eyes. Her hand was once again inside her skirt, this kid doesn't learn huh. She might be someone who loves these lewd things.

Aegir-san is also exchanging looks with me while laughing. Let's get fancier for her sake as well. She was sitting in a reverse sitting position and while facing the door I spread my legs widely, and he thrusted intensely. I turn my arms to his neck and coax him for a kiss while letting out a louder voice than usual. Miti was there until my consciousness disappeared. In the middle of it, I already couldn't understand anything anymore.



The next day, I woke up just before noon and as I saw Miti who forced a smile, I just asked her 'what's the matter?' Miti was petrified, and acted as if nothing happened, so I smiled and gave instructions to make breakfast.

Fufufufufu.

Name : Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer
Status : Goldonia Kingdom Baronet Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion (1000 people)

Annual Salary 140 gold

Money : 1168 gold coins (Silvers and below not counted)

Weapon: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla

Servants: Sebastian, Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina

Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower), Agor (adjutant),

Carl (company commander), Christoph (small-fry), Schwartz (Horse)

Sexual Partners Count: 30

CHAPTER 44

ARKLAND WAR ①

FLAME WHICH BURNS THE NIGHT

Ten days after the conference with the messenger from Arkland, a report arrived saying that the royal army has moved to the border and has repeated armed conflicts with the Arkland army.

Hundreds of units of troops are intermittently fighting. The pioneer villages around the border have already been given orders to take shelter, and the peddlers in the south are all waiting on standby in the streets. Since the border line is wide, places other than along the highway are also experiencing skirmishes.

“The national army and the invading enemy army are fighting each other equally, there has been no territory taken yet.”

Hoover tells the king in the same manner as the messenger. However, in this place there is nobody, Hoover himself probably doesn't think that they are fighting on equal terms either. The reason that the enemy does not instantly invade is because our large army is in the middle of preparations, and the skirmishes at the border are only attempting to disturb us.

And perhaps, we will not defeat the enemy even after we suffer half the damage we have taken here.

“A full-scale invasion will come soon.”

“There is no mistake.”

The king's words synchronized with Erich's. Regarding that, Hoover has no objections.

“How is the central army's preparations coming along?”

“We are already prepared for battle, if you give the order we can sortie in two days.”

The total troops of the central army amount to 15,000, if we move with a number like this, Arkland should send its main force. What we need is a single victory in a large battle. That would greatly influence the entire state of battle.

“Lord Radhalde, I believe in you. You must definitely bring home victory!”

“With all my strength!”

Erich stands up and leaves his seat. The discussion on the table is over. All that’s left is to decide things on the battlefield.

“Marquess Hoover! The royal army is also needed to reinforce the central army, so the remaining squads – have them all sent out to the front. Get ready!”

“I understand!”

I really wanted to object but it wasn’t the right moment. The air inside the royal palace was wrapped with a strange sense of excitement from the fact that there hasn’t been a war in several decades.

“Lord Hardlett, is everything done perfectly?”

“Yeah, I’ve made my preparations. All that’s left is to rest my soldiers for a whole day. Training has been continuing after all.”

“I don’t mind that. In any case, it takes one day to load the food and water.”

My adjutant, Agor, has already told my battalion that from tonight till tomorrow, they will get a day’s rest. The other squads are similarly given rest, so tonight the bars and brothels around the capital will be fully booked. But it is not the unconditional happiness that the soldiers will get on their usual days off like drinking alcohol or enjoying women. There was a story that was told to the common soldiers, as well as kids in the town, when war was approaching.

“Agor, Carl, you guys also get one day of complete rest. If necessary, shall I get some

prostitutes ready?”

“No thanks...I have something else in mind...”

“Rather than prostitutes, I would prefer it more if I won the town’s girls by persuading them myself.”

I asked later, but it seems that Agor has a certain widow that calls for him periodically to drop by. Carl on the other hand seems to make girls cry in various places. There were two scars on his back caused my women who stabbed him.

It seems Leopolt wants to polish some tactics so he won’t return to the house. He is certainly not an interesting person, but there are many people that make up the world.

The group of soldiers that left the garrison paused while the next group enters the bars with street prostitutes. In the city with a population of 60,000, there isn’t a place where all the soldiers can have fun. The soldiers left behind let out a grumble while they brought their intimate partner with them to the garrison to frolic.

The street prostitutes are going to be making a big profit this time, even if they are well over the market price they will be wrapped around the shoulder and disappear. Inside, there are fellow guys fighting over women, and there is also a woman who took twice the amount of gold to take 2 at a time. There is no need to lure customers as it really is just ‘enter and be eaten’.

The strange atmosphere right before the start of a war not only affects the soldiers and the king, but it swallows the entire city.



“ “ “ “ “Welcome back!” “ “ “ “ “

As I returned home there were five women’s voices, the entrance had cloth covering it and I couldn’t see the back.

“Aegir-sama, is that man not here?”

I could hear Nonna's voice at the back. Leopolt is at the garrison and is not returning. It is too bad for Nina, so maybe I should bring some food to her tomorrow.

"Yeah Leopolt isn't here but what of it?"

"Then...there!"

The cloth was pulled off and the scene that unfolded was a paradise. Nonna, Carla, Maria, Melissa, Celia – the five women were all stark naked and lined up.

"We heard from Celia-chan that you were going to sortie the day after tomorrow. It will be a big fight so you probably won't be back for a while."

"In that case, you should stain us plenty for today and tomorrow."

"Kroll and Alma are in the annex where Sebastian is cramming the knowledge of a servant into them. So as long as they are not needed, they will not come here into the mansion."

Miti, the only one who is clothed, speaks while covering her eyes.

"I have done the preparations for meals, and I will be able to deal with various tasks so please enjoy yourself to the fullest..."

Once she finished speaking, the women all clustered around me to throw off my clothes. Instantly getting naked, my cock gradually stood erect and Melissa and Carla alternately held it in their mouths to get me completely aroused.

"Yeah, today you are also quite wonderful."

"Aha, the big dick is ready♪"

The women lightly kissed my erect cock and led me to the bathroom. Oh yeah didn't Carla and Melissa take me in their mouth before washing me, aren't they pushing themselves a bit here?

“Hm? It’s totally fine. I like Aegir’s manly smell anyways.”

“I’m also fine. If you’d like, we can do it something like this before you wash yourself every time.”

It seems that they don’t mind at all. However, the sucking would hinder the kissing afterwards so we should take a bath before after all.

I lay myself down on the floor of the bathroom and my entire body was washed clean. ten hands are holding bubbles and rubbing my body, five lips are kissing me on my lips, chest, stomach and cock.

“If you have any requests please let me know. Everyone will thoroughly complete it to the best of their ability.”

Nonna washes my body gently with her hands, but more than that I’m concerned with the feeling of her breasts. If the women are going to do their best then I will not hold back and taste it all.

“Nonna, your hands are nice but...could you wash me with your breasts?”

“Well, you’re quite perverted aren’t you. “

Nonna happily spreads plenty of soap over her breasts, and presses me from my chest to my stomach with her enormous breasts, rubbing them. Their overwhelming feeling and weight, the excitement of a man being serviced and the feeling of the hardened nipples is indescribable.

“Ah~...this is the best.”

Seeing my face relax, Nonna looks at me with a satisfied look and smiles, but the opposing Carla’s heart burns and she takes the meat rod and sucks intensely. The slurping noises were intense, as if forcibly sucking the seed from my balls, she sucked strongly.

“I won’t lose either!”

“I can’t help that you’re so obstinate...”

I lightly touch the face that is desperately sucking me and she calms down.

“Carla, you want to ride me?”



“Is that okay!? Yay!”

Carla’s face lights up with a big smile and she turns her ass to face me while she matches my meat rod with her hole, dropping her ass in one motion. The meat rod was swallowed quickly by the energetic girl into the deepest parts, she screamed but she soon started to move her hips.

“Aah-It’s really thick! Did you get bigger again? Your dick’s thickness is amazing!” She instantly starts to drool while swinging her hips but, seeing her appearance this time, Nonna’s washing with her breasts got more intense. Her giant breasts press into my chest and changes shape, and is going back and forth from my chest to my stomach. Just like using her breasts as a body sponge she is rubbing me and washing me.

“ “Uhm...” “

Not being able to hold back from seeing the obscene sight, Maria and Celia came at me with their crotch towards me. From their crotch, a clear liquid was leaking. Regardless of Maria, even Celia is leaking huh, this is something...

“Maria, get on your hands, I’ll use my fingers on you. Celia, come to my face.”

“Yes...”

“Eh? Your face?”

Celia comes close and sits near my face, but it seems like she doesn’t know what to do. For the time being I kiss her while she’s confused.

“What’s wrong? Don’t hold back and get on top.”

“Eh? You want me to get on top of your face!?”

“Don’t worry. I won’t be crushed if it’s just you getting on.”

“But...something so rude...”

She was a bit puzzled about getting her ass on top of her master's face, but finally her lust won and she slowly got her small butt on top. Once her butt was on top I bit her bud playfully, and inserted my tongue in her hole with a vulgar sound. Celia tried to stand up in surprise but one of my hands grabbed her ass and won't let go. After attacking her for a while, her hips gave out and she was no longer able to stand, so she obediently rode her ass on my face while moaning.

Carla sways her hips intensely in the cowgirl position. Melissa places her lips at the place where we are connected and was attacking both Carla and I. Nonna was washing my whole body with her breasts, Maria was riding my hands and having her mound fingered while screaming, and finally Celia was riding my face with her ass while moaning, sometimes spraying me with her squirting liquid. Is there a happier bath time?

After that, once I ejaculated the women all swapped roles and everyone had fun taking turns to service me and being caressed. However, Celia riding on my meat stick will be skipped, she is still a girl, so penetration is still impossible.

"Uu...I have already grown big enough. It will certainly go in, so please try it."

She is saying that, but as soon as the tip starts to enter a little bit she screams.

"Giih-!!"

Her woman hole was spread to the limit and a sharp pain ran through her body so I stopped moving. And Melissa and Maria promptly put a stop to it.

"That's why I told you."

"U-....Even though it would be fine if you just used force to thrust it in..."

You idiot, I flicked her forehead. And after I finished making love to everyone, I exhaustedly lay on the bathroom floor.

"Everyone is exhausted it seems, I will also take a short break so in the meantime, it's fine if you have fun Celia."

With that said, Melissa also joined in. I do not remember such an intense attack. By the way Celia has stamina since she wasn't penetrated, so she is still quite energetic.

"Aegir-sama....."

Celia looks at me with a miserable face. It can't be helped, I'll do that. I pile some bubbles onto Celia's stomach, and with a plunk I place my cock on top. I rub her gently from the stomach slippery with bubbles to her yet-to-mature hole, and repeated it at the fastest speed. Her face quickly gets dyed in happiness and she started to prepare herself.

"Ok-! Go ahead!"

Celia sandwiches my rod with her thighs and covers the large protruding tip of my cock with her hands.

"Oh-, Celia-chan you've gotten better at inter-crural sex ~. Looking at its size though, it might not be able to bear children ."

I see, the reason why Celia suddenly got better was because of Melissa. Using her thighs to sandwich my rod as a sort of pseudo-insertion is Celia's favorite and once we do it, she will be in a good mood for a while. She seems to be interested in being penetrated by me.

"Aah! It's thick! It feels good, like it's rubbing inside!"

Although there is no way that there would be any feeling inside, she's doing it either for me as a service or she's acting to elevate her own pleasure, but Celia is getting disheveled just as if she was being penetrated. As if responding to that I grab Celia's shoulder, and move the most intensely thus far.

Celia is also surprised at my tremendous movements. If such movements were during an actual penetration though, even Melissa would consider it rough. I move my hips while licking her neck; I suck her still-developing breasts, and kiss her.

“It’s rubbing! Rubbing...aaaah! It’s no good, I can’t take it anymore, please hug me!”

Due to the intense movements Celia’s bud was rubbed, and her pleasure is increasing. Like how I hug the other girls I embrace her as she reaches her climax, and have her taste the pleasure while in my arms. The tiny Celia trembles intensely in my arms, and deliriously tells me ‘she likes me’ and ‘she loves me’, repeating it while the cock that was sandwiched between her thighs was sprayed quite vigorously with her squirting.

After that, we moved our location to the bedroom and as if we were entangled together, the five of us made love to each other for two days. On the evening of the second day before I had to sortie, I concentrated on attacking Celia until she fainted and retired, but I was merciless against the other girls, even if they lost consciousness I would thrust my meat rod into them and forcefully wake them up, making them faint again.

The girls didn’t sleep long, the only time they slept was after I attacked them until they lost consciousness and during the interval that they were waiting for their next turn to come. And the meal that was brought by Miti was eaten by those that were awake, chewed, and fed to the other girls by mouth to mouth. This ridiculous ritual continued from evening to morning to evening endlessly.



2 days later, Early Morning

“Celia are you ready?”

“Yes, it’s perfect.”

Celia shows off her gallant face. Yesterday evening, she was knocked out and slept like that and it seems like her physical condition has returned.

“The other girls aren’t coming out huh.”

“Aegir-sama attacked them so excessively...everyone probably looks horrible.”

“Uuuu....you’re going already right, it seems I won’t be able to see you to the front door, so I’ll say it here. Stay alive and come back kay?”

Melissa woke up but since she couldn’t stand, she crawled on top of the bed. Her body allows me to enter her deep, and she shows off her former prostitute’s constitution, forgetting her limit.

“Maria is...on the floor?”

“...”

Maria is completely fainted and not responding. I kiss her just to check her breathing and it looks like there is no problem.

“I’ll die...I’m going to die...”

Nonna has her legs spread open and leaning on the sofa. She can speak but her eyes are rolled back and her consciousness isn’t clear. She sometimes remembers something and twitches and trembles. During our sex, she spoke deliriously about wanting a child so because of that I thoroughly poured into her; under her crotch was the seed that leaked out forming a puddle.

“Aau...”

“Uwa! Hey wait Carla-san!”

It seems that Carla who was clinging to the wall collapsed and she started urinating. Celia tried to stop her but, seeing her letting her tongue out with half-opened eyes, she gave up.

“Aegir...more...”

“Wai-! You’re wrong! Stop, let go!”

Carla looks at Celia with vacant eyes and embraced her while groping her crotch. No matter how much she looks, she won’t find it attached to Celia. It seems she is already

unable to tell the difference between Celia and me.

I lift Carla up and put her on top of Nonna.

“Aegir there you are♪”

“Aah, I’m already dead♪”

The two of them grope each other’s crotch, they give each other deep, rich kisses and entangle their tongues. They are both shaking their hips, wanting me to put my thing in them. If they open their eyes completely there will be a disaster, so I should go before that.

When I opened the door, Miti straightened her back and stood up.

“I’ll be going now.”

“Have a safe trip.”

Her expression and her tone were also stiff. She must be worried about the children.

“Yesterday was unlike anything before, did you watch it properly?”

“Fugya!?”

Yesterday, when Miti was bringing the water and food we didn’t stop having sex, so if she wanted to know about men and women I told her to go look. She was cautious, but she looked for quite a long time. She covered her face and looked through the gaps in her fingers. The shock from being found out that she was peeping all this time may have been quite big. With this, maybe she won’t be so nervous around me.

I ordered Miti to take care of everyone and clean their rooms and headed to the front door.

“Gyaaaaaaaa!! What is thissss!!!”

I can hear the shouting from Miti from inside the room but I pay no attention to it.

“Have a safe trip Master !”

“Have a safe trip”

“...Safe trip stay safe...”

“I’ll be going ahead and waiting for you in the garrison.”

Sebastian, Kroll and Alma led the horses to the front door and were waiting for us. Nina told me to pass a message for Leopolt.

“Please...come back safely.”

Kroll called out to Celia specifically.

“Yeah, I’ll be back.”

Celia’s manly response caused his cheeks to turn red, but are you fine with that? Celia’s probably trying to imitate me.

“I’m heading out.”

The girls, Miti and Sebastian – we passed each of the gates consecutively, and at that time Celia and I changed the expression in our eyes. From the flirty eyes on the bed, to the eyes of warriors – the eyes of soldiers. There was one last person: Catherine was standing on the path in front of our house. She bothered to come out all the way here from the orphanage.

“It would be nice if karma doesn’t come back and you end up dying.”

She says it sarcastically to me. Regardless, I steal her lips and Catherine also doesn’t put up any resistance.

“I intend to have you help me out until Rose grows up. Don’t die here...live and come

back and I will be your woman. ...I'll also let you drink a little from my breasts."

Normally, this is where Celia would look like she would come and attack me but today she is quite obedient. Well this is the last gate.

"I'm off."

The fun of carnal pleasures is over. Time for the entire squad to move out, the war is starting.

Well, let's go to the world of steel and blood.



A few days later, During the march

"It must really be frightening huh?"

Agor says as he watches a mother hugging her child. Everyone in the village is looking at us, and staying alert. An army of 15,000 advances along the highway like a giant serpent. The villages in the vicinity have not seen such a large army before, and there were two types of reactions: staring at us in amazement or running away in fear.

"Leopolt, how do you think the enemy will move?"

"If you're talking about if I was the enemy, I would attack the main force with many small to medium scale squads using early morning surprise attacks and night attacks repeatedly to reduce enemy numbers and destroy their formations. When they respond by splitting their forces to wake themselves from the shock, then I would have our main force collide with them, taking the numerical superiority. Something like that."

I see, the reason why the enemy main force hasn't showed up is because the royal army that is attacking is too small-scale, and they judged it to not be our main force. It is more advantageous to have your card out later.

“But it’s not like they can ignore those noisy guys either.”

If they were to receive attacks every night, even if the damage was minor the morale of the troops would fall.

“That’s true. So we should find the enemy first, and launch a pre-emptive strike to wipe out the enemy’s outpost squad collectively in one blow.”

“That is the best case scenario, but we don’t know where they are.”

“Then let’s gather them. Let’s have a decoy prepared and restrict their movements.”

“Are you’re going to send out another large army? If you can do that then we could crush them.”

Agor cuts in but Leopolt laughed from his nose. It’s at these times that you build animosity you know.

“It’s not like they will come in broad daylight. They will approach when it’s either night or dawn. To determine the number of soldiers, you don’t look at the head or their body. You only need to count the number of campfires and tents.”

“Radhalde...let me speak to Erich. Let’s see clearly whether the strategy that you thought up of without taking a break works or not.”

If I think about it, there hasn’t been a time that I used my head to fight. If Leopolt wasn’t here, how far could I go while commanding the battalion?



4 days later, Country Border: A Certain Place

“Alright! Everyone is here. Today we’ll be camping here so get ready!”

The royal army soldiers take a breath and lower their waist, but they cannot be relieved. In this place, they will most likely be receiving the attacks from the enemy

every night; it is a situation where every day there would be someone in the squad that will die. The entire troop started out as 4,000 but is already at 2,500. Adding to the fatigue that the soldiers are suffering from, if we were to get hit with a full-blown attack now we would not be able to defend that well.

Even through all that, the order to gather the entire squad was enough to make me feel hopeful. The fact that we are gathered when we have the responsibility to defend is because we have the important players with us. If things go well, we may be able to return to the capital.

But there would be no reinforcement army even if they get to the rendezvous point they were told to march towards. They are simply preparing a large amount of tents and torches. There would be just a few soldiers among them but it might possibly be too little. There are only 100 people, but is that all? What is left is the landmark, so we spread out straw-like objects around the outer parts of the campsite.

For some reason, the soldiers inside the campsite went to collect the flag. Come to think of it, he was saying something like march under this flag or something annoying wasn't he...I don't understand what the central army guys are thinking at all.

I'm thankful that we don't have to get involved in setting up the tents, but it won't be a counter-measure against night attacks. I also don't understand the order to light all the torches. In addition, those guys who got that prepared were incompetent as in the beginning we were only 4,000 people. No matter how you look at it the tents here are for five times the amount.

And if the reinforcements don't come then as a result, we would have to sleep while in fear of the night attacks. Even now, we could see the light cavalry that we are pursuing nesting on top of the hill. It would be useless to chase them so we should ignore them...



“Is this alright?”

“Yes, the enemy scouts have spotted the large camp and are hurriedly going to return. At this moment, the squad in the vicinity will be assembling and plotting for the night

attack.”

My battalion and I are secretly setting up in the vicinity where we can overlook the royal army in the campgrounds and the main force is also scattered around in various positions.

“Until it becomes night time, we will select five archers and form a group in front of the hill, and place them under the ridge line. We will be hunting the enemy scouts.”

“Even though we missed the previous guys?”

“If they discover the place where we set up, it would be meaningless. However, the information is already known to them. The first report tends to be an overstatement, it’s fine if the enemy gains an exaggerated and inaccurate information. There will not be a second report, though.”

The scouts are basing their search for us on their preliminary information, so they will predict the general area where we will appear.

“But even if we were to reinforce the campsite from here, there is too much distance to cover. It would be hard-pressed even for those who can see in the dark.”

Agor and I have the same idea but we purposely say nothing. Since, if it continues on like this we would definitely get retorted by Leopolt.

“Don’t worry. We have prepared lightings. We will turn it on at the same time as the enemy’s signal.”

“I will leave it to you. I will trust you till the end.”

“Thank you very much. Well, as long as the enemy is not as stupid as I imagine, they will not show themselves in places that have light. I will go sleep.”

It’s a precise kind of boldness – that is what I might call a great commander. By evening, the soldiers are sleeping and night has fallen. Celia who was sleeping beside me woke up with a twitch.

“There is....something...”

It's true that I feel some sort of presence, a lot of them. However, the surroundings are completely dark and the moonlight is also scarce. The only place that was bright and brilliantly lit is the campsite which was unnecessarily placed, only the torches' light. The archers get ready just in case. That guy Leopolt says that we would know when the enemies come closer but let's see....

“Ugyyaaaa!!”

“Guaaa!!”

“Hiiiihh!!”

“Hiidebu-!”

Screams can be heard in the distance. Even so, the exact location is not known but the royal army at the campsite is making a fuss.

It was probably a pitfall that caused the enemy to scream, at the bottom of the hole were spikes pointing up. There must have been several of them placed all around the campsite to have caused the enemy to scream huh...how vicious.

“Give the signal.”

The soldier holding the torch directed his hand around the campsite. Immediately, the soldiers remaining in the campsite release flaming arrows in all directions.

The flaming arrows light up the surrounding grasslands. Of course, normal grass would not create this amount of blaze from something like flaming arrows. What is burning is the dry straw that was sprinkled around the campsite, and instantly lit up the area.

What was projected was the enemy troops; 1000 in the east, 1000 in the west, and about 2000 in the south. Being able to simultaneously coordinate this amount of troops in the dark is a feat that our army is unable to do. However, now that they have

been found out, there is no advantage. They are just 4000 people that are out in the open.

“Release all the arrows at once!”

Not only my battalion, but the squads that were completely hidden and the royal army that was in the campsite fired their arrows too. The difference in troop strength was that of the difference in the number of arrows. The enemy soldiers that were trying to escape were defeated by the arrows, and there were some that slipped and fell and others who jumped into the flames.

“Listen up! We won’t charge at them. Right now it is only raining arrows. Don’t leave your positions no matter what!”

When it becomes a free-for-all when it’s night time, you cannot make an effective attack. It is the best case scenario right now to one-sidedly shoot them to death with arrows.

“Calm down, it’s not like we are being surrounded by the fire! This fire is nothing more than light! Retreat from the campsite immediately. Run into the darkness!”

I can hear the enemy commander’s angry shouting. It is certainly the case, and they know the amount of dry straws so they realize it’s not a fire that could burn and kill the entire squad.

“But you can no longer get away.”

Leopolt gave the archers an additional order to attack the external surroundings. Once again, the fire is lit and the dark night was brightened. Unlike the nearby campsite, and though only a portion of it – the only shortest route that they could run to was blocked by a wall of fire created by the straw placed there.

It was there that a strange scenario developed. The soldiers struggling to run away from the fire fell down one after the other. They were holding their feet and squatting down, crying out in pain.

“It’s that engineering corps huh...”

“Yes, it’s simple. I buried wooden stakes facing the campsite at low angles. They will step on them when they pass by, but when they turn back their feet will be stabbed.”

It was just lightly covered in dirt, but even if there’s fire it would be hard to see in the dark. The speed at which the enemy troops are running away is visibly slowing down. There are fellow soldiers in front of them, bleeding from their legs and collapsing to the ground. There is no other way but to watch where they step while gingerly moving forward.

However, if you move slowly, then the duration you get showered with arrows will only get longer. There are no sounds of swords clashing or of hooves. Anyhow, the enemies have no idea where they are.

They were being shot one-sidedly by arrows, burned by fire, having their feet pierced with stakes and falling down. They were being driven off the path by the fire and arrows in what would normally be the path that they could escape.

“How cruel...”

Agor murmurs. Kill the enemy and keep the allies alive. In war, that is what the ultimate victory looks like.

Isn’t this good, if we can fight like this then it would be good if we could do this as many times as possible. But there will also come a time where we will need to fight and push through with force. It will be Leopolt and I that will be sharing that role.

Eventually, the sky begins to brighten, those who have run away will have to face the 15,000 central army that have showed their faces. Already half their numbers have died or have been injured with no hope of surviving. The cavalry and infantry pursue the enemies as if to unleash their resentment of the archers hogging all the fun. There are few that have escaped, and many young people of Arkland disappeared like the dew on the plains.

“With this, the enemy’s vanguard has been vanquished. Next is for us to cross the border and the enemy will have no choice but to send out their main army.”

Leopolt did not change his expression in the midst of the rising smoke.

“I have also told Erich. My battalion went out to the front, and there have been several villages that have been attacked.”

Even so, I laugh at Agor who makes an unhappy face.

“There is no need to burn or kill. It’s enough to set up your flag and declare that it is captured. They will not be able to ignore that.”

“It will be a fierce battle.”

“Of course. If not then it wouldn’t be interesting.”

The nervous Agor, the expressionless Leopolt, and my laughing self; the three of us started the march with our differing expressions.



Extra Story: Maria’s Daily Life ③

Going back in time a little before the time Aegir was ordered to sortie.

“Oh my? Isn’t that Catherine-san?”

On the way back home from the city after going out to buy ingredients for dinner, I saw Catherine-san passing through in front of our house. I was going to call out to her but she passed by.

Does she have something to do perhaps? I decided not to worry about it and return to the house but I stopped moving. That red handkerchief is tied to the fence of the house isn’t it, even though you treated it as if it was so important to you, you went and dropped it again...as I thought to myself I looked closely at the place where it was tied, it seems like it wasn’t just dropped.

It might have some sort of meaning behind it so I’ll leave it and go back in the house.

After that, I encountered Aegir-san who was coming out from his room.

“Hello~! Today’s dinner will be a chicken and vegetable soup~”

“Yeah, I’m looking forward to it. ...I’ll be going out for a bit and be back before dinner.”

“Sure~”

Maybe he has work for the army? But Celia-chan isn’t going along with him so maybe something personal? I am curious for some reason and stop cleaning to follow him. And when I did...I saw the Catherine-san who was passing by before and was back in front of the path again! Catherine-san is glancing at Aegir-san here and there and walked the opposite direction without greeting us. Ah! She went to take her handkerchief back.

Aegir-san also doesn’t say anything and follows her after.

“I forgot to buy something so I’m going out again, kay?”

I inform Miti and jump out of the house. Those two shouldn’t have seen each other since Catherine-san went to the orphanage...

Those two sat in a place that seemed to be an open cafe. I also secretly secured a close seat and secretly sat down. It’s helpful that I have a normal appearance.

“How is Rose doing?”

“She’s healthy...You should know well that Dorothea-san is also a kind person. Even though I am still unable to work at all.”

“She’s a nice person after all. Are you eating well now?”

“Well yes, since you gave money for it. Well you’re probably aiming for Dorothea-san’s crotch aren’t you?”

“I won’t deny that. It’s in my nature to do it with beautiful woman.”

“You’re completely a sexual beast. So...it seems that it got warmer and the blanket was attracting lice so Rose was feeling itchy...”

It seems that Aegir-san is handing over some money.

“What about milk for your child?”

“Before I came out I gave her plenty so it should be alright in the meantime.”

“Then are you going? I also want to suck a little of that milk.”

“Haa...before that child stops breastfeeding I’ll probably be pregnant with another.”

“Is that bad?”

“Of course it is!”

“Then you could stop doing it you know?”

“Don’t say something stupid, it has already been a week since the last time...I’m going crazy. Even today I am lusting for the boys at the orphanage and the men at the vulgar market stalls!”

“I wonder why you have become so horny. You’re still in your 20’s right?”

“22! It’s because you utterly pulled and tore apart my insides! Take responsibility and make me feel satisfied.”

“Then are you going to give this to me today?”

Aegir-san’s hand moves to her crotch...or rather he rubs her ass slightly.

“Fine...that place has already become your size anyway. Use it as you wish.”

The two of them locked arms and cling to each other while heading towards ‘an inn to

rest’.

“To leave your child in order to invite men, what an amazing mother.”

“Other people will overhear! Also, after you have done it my breast milk comes out well so this is also for Rose’s sake!”

“It comes out well?”

“Yes...like a fountain...”

I don’t know what they are talking about, and I don’t think I can go any further so I’ll finish up here.

“As I was saying...even so.”

It can’t be helped that the male’s eyes are staring only at her breasts, but Catherine-san is also only staring at Aegir-san’s crotch while talking. The ecstatic face she was making when her ass was being rubbed was also lewd enough to make the people around them surprised. In the first place she gets crazy for men in one week huh...

“It’s just like Nonna-san and them said, you are really a naughty person aren’t you?”
To have my beloved man embrace another woman, and moreover he’s probably drinking her breast milk too so it makes me want to put lots of love into this cooking.

“Shall we let Nonna-san and the others know about this?”

I laugh while cooking in the kitchen with Miti, it’s our usual daily routine but Miti seems strange.

“It’s different from your usual smile...a witch with the pot...I’m so sorry!”

Ufufufufufufufu

Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Class: Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Squads: 1st div. Cavalry company Heavy cavalry 180 units, light cavalry 20 units

3 infantry companies each with 200 longspearmen, archers, bowgun-equipped

Engineering corps 200 people

Total 1000 people

Army Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower-cum-strategist), Agor (infantry company commander), Carl (infantry company commander), Mack (engineering corps commander), Christoph (rank and file)

Weapons: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate Armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Current Location: Southern Goldonia Border Area

Achievements: Enemy vanguard vanquished (Joint)

CHAPTER 45

ARKLAND WAR ②

THE CITIZENS' BATTLE

“Kill those who resist! Don’t touch the civilians and treat women especially gently!”

My battalion is crossing over the border to the Arkland side and is attacking every single village that is in its sights. Even though I say attack it’s not like they are burning the villages and killing the villagers. They are just kicking the guards aside, burning the feudal lord’s mansion and placing the Goldonia Kingdom’s flag.

Doing something like this is meaningless, but it seems that burning the lord’s mansion in front of the citizens will lower the dignity of Arkland’s royalty. The main force will go ahead and advance on the highway while we are given the responsibility of scouting. If there is an enemy that appears which we cannot deal with, we will immediately run as fast as we can on our horses.

“These Goldonia pigs! Prepare yourselves~!”

I blow off both hands of the soldier who showed his vigor while coming at us and kick him. They must be friends, as three more people came out from the small stone fortress.

“I have found an important general!”

“We are the three best guards of the Moot village!”

“Guaaaaa!!”

He was talking on for too long, so before he finished his sentence, I butchered one of them. When I did, Celia who was at my side swung her sword twice, and bounced back. A few moments later blood spurted from the two men’s throats.

“Are you hurt?”

“I won’t be defeated by such comedic actors. Have you already cleaned up?”

“Yes. The troops weren’t much at all.”

This village’s feudal lord’s mansion has become partially like a castle but in the end it was only prepared for something like a rebellion from the villagers. It showed no resistance to those standing around and firing flaming arrows at it, and the castle quickly became enveloped in a hellfire.

From the fire came a knight on horseback. He’s probably the village’s lord’s knight but as expected he is overwhelmed in terms of numbers, as soon as he cuts down a single infantry his entire body will be despairingly pierced by spears. The mansion is already up in flames, so even if there are any household members, they wouldn’t be alive.

“Call the representative of the citizens. We’re hoisting the national flag.”

The villagers were all gathered in one place inside the village. It’s not like we will be working together from now on, but if there are any left in the houses, we will not be able to distinguish between the citizens and the remaining resistance.

“I am the chief of this village...I kindly beg you to spare my life...”

“If I was going to kill you, I would have already done it. Let’s raise the national flag at the village’s entrance and in the center of the village. We are also going to be camping here tonight. Are there any open spaces?”

“You’re camping, in this village?”

The chief shows a frightened expression. It’s a village with not even 100 people, of course it would make you uneasy when there are 10 times the amount of soldiers nearby, but the sun is already going down. If we’re near the village, we could also use the well so it’s convenient. I don’t intend to pay much consideration for their unease. I don’t intend to spend too much time with the villagers either. After telling the chief that it’s enough, I let him stand down and call Celia to my side.

“They might betray us and tell Arkland of our location.”

That won't happen. As soon as the village allowed us to raise our national flag and use their village as our squad's garrison, everyone in the village is viewed as a traitor. If they called an army here, they would be asking for everyone to be killed by them.

“Don't worry. As soon as the sun comes up, we'll head out immediately. You should hurry and sleep.”

But Celia doesn't leave. She would look at me with teary eyes, so I sat down on the bed and she came in between my legs.

“Please relax yourself. I will do everything.”

Celia pulls my cock from my pants, and just when she was about to take it into her mouth, someone called from the outside.

“Commander, sorry it's so late at night but I have something important to tell you.”

Celia clicks her tongue, but I was about to receive her fellatio so I can't really say it can wait. The person who came inside the tent was a woman, and she is still young but looks like a clever and capable person. And what stood out the most were her giant breasts, not as large as Nonna's but, it wasn't something you usually see at brothels either.

“I am the village chief's daughter, Yogley . I came here because I have something to say to you...sir.”

She does try to speak politely, but it seems she isn't used to it so it sounds unnatural.

“I thought there was nothing else that the chief had to say, though?”

“...”

Celia is glaring at her as if wanting her to hurry and go away.

“It’s something simple, we would also like to fight together with you.”

What is this woman saying?

“The current king has thoroughly made us suffer. But if it was just us, we wouldn’t be able to stand a chance against the kingdom’s army. As long as we can destroy those guys, we will use anyone.”

I have also seen a group of villagers from Arkland that have been abandoned a while ago. The people in this village are also all elders and women, the only young man is sick and cannot move, in addition to that, there is not enough food for everyone so they are all skinny. It is plainly obvious that this is a harsh environment.

“But isn’t the chief’s job to be the mediator of the people when there is an issue, why are you the one here?”

I don’t see that kind of courage in him though.

“That’s wrong. My father is technically the chief but he doesn’t have that strong of a spirit. Normally, I am the one who makes the decisions in this village. That’s why this time I’m also the one in charge of bringing up this problem.”

Celia and I both make a grim face. It’s interesting to have the ignorant farmers create a ruckus inside the country, but I don’t think they will be any help in terms of fighting ability. I don’t think there is any meaning to giving them water and food if all they are good for are to be used as meat shields. The legs of the elderly and women will not be able to keep up with our march and our pace would surely drop.

When I was about to open my mouth to refuse, Yogley stripped naked.

“What are you planning?”

“Acting as hostage for the sake of earning your trust, then offering a tribute to win your favor, or something along those lines.”



Having thrown all her clothes off, I was about to stretch my hands towards Yogley's splendid breasts as she was approaching but from the side, Celia sent her flying.

"How rude! If Aegir-sama sleeps with a harlot like you he will be tainted."

"That hurts...Me a harlot!? I'm a virgin you know? Hey Commander, don't you want to take my virginity?"

I really do, but if I postpone Celia's treatment, then she may try to assassinate this girl.

"I won't do it now, I will take what you have said and discuss with those in the squad. Put your clothes on and go back."

"For now is it...Aegir-sama..."

If I think about it carefully if I get lured in by a female's body I would become compromised.

"Isn't this good?"

"I don't know about spurring the people on to war, but this will become a symbol."

I wake Leopolt and Agor and we discuss Yogley's proposal. The two of them surprisingly agree so I want to hear their reasons. First is Agor.

"If we bring them with us, having the people as our allies can spread our image of righteousness. Although they would not be much use on the battlefield, so they would need to retreat to the back..."

Next is Leopolt.

"Based purely on military terms, they have their use too. The citizens are something like a rolling snowball, if we get 100 to move we can get 1000 to move, and if we get 1000 to move we can get 10,000 to move. If we bring these people around, the other poor villages that have built up their dissatisfaction will also participate and their numbers will continue to grow. No matter how amateurish they may be, if we gather

enough of them they will certainly be of use.”

“But even if we gather a lot of them, we don’t have the food to maintain them do we?”

“Just take whatever food from their own village and carry it. We can delay their animosity by commanding them, but if they eat by themselves it won’t become anything big. And if we can no longer continue, we can just make them collide with a random enemy squad and suffer a loss and it will be fine.”

“You’re saying something like that again!”

Agor gets enraged, but Leopolt ignores him and continues.

“In any case, the fact that we are acting together with the villagers is something the enemy considers a threat. Anyway, there are hotbeds of rebellion due to political pressure all around the country. Just by having the enemy hurry in dealing with the closing threat, that in itself has meaning.”

“Regardless of whether or not we crash them against an enemy, it’s decided that we’ll take them along. It will hurt our marching speed, but we should leave those that don’t have stamina at the back.”

Both sides seem to have no objections so I nod slightly. Celia seems to be the only one that is unhappy but since it was decided based on military terms she couldn’t say anything about it.

“I don’t have time to visit Erich. I’ll just report it after verifying...”

Even if he says it’s something he can’t do, if it’s him, it should be fine.

“If he refuses, we can say that they decided to follow us on their own, and that they were eliminated by the enemy.”

While listening to Leopolt’s remaining remarks and Agor quarreling with him, I informed them that the meeting was over and we returned to our personal tents.



“So are we doing it?”

“Celia, don’t say something so vulgar.”

I want you to stay pure forever.

“It’s been awhile since you’ve devoured a virgin.”

Celia has a good grasp about my sexual activities. I’ll think that it’s because she’s been with me for such a long time.

“I won’t eat her just yet. If things go poorly we have to discard them. If I was going to take it, it will be after the war is settled. Also, don’t I have another appointment with you?”

Celia’s unhappy face brightens up.

“Please leave it to me! I won’t lose to that naive girl.”

You’re quite naive yourself.

That night I made the villagers think that I let Yogley stay in the same tent as me because she became my woman but, I didn’t lay a single finger on her, I just showed her Celia’s rich and concentrated fellatio skills. Seeing a younger girl so accustomed to such sexual activities caused Yogley’s face to turn red and she stared intensely. She scooped a little of the ejaculated semen and put it in her mouth but she puckered her face and complained that it was bitter. Such innocent reactions are also cute.

One night has passed, and my battalion has finished getting ready to sortie. The group of villagers that Yogley is leading (called volunteer soldiers for convenience) number 50 people. Their ages are those way past their prime and very young kids, and aside from the sick person who cannot move, pretty much everyone is equipped with agricultural machinery and a bow for hunting, as well as a wooden hammer, and they are not wearing any armor.

“If you take this much with you, the village will be destroyed. This is war, everyone will not be able to live and come back you know?”

“We are prepared for that. Even as it is the village would be destroyed. If everyone was just going to die off slowly, then we want to bet on the slim chance that we could live.”

If you are going to say that much then, I will no longer make a fuss. It's fine to let them choose how they die.

“All units move out! Each company take the planned route!”

According to Yogley's information, there are small villages dotted around up ahead. Advancing for one day, it seems that there will be a comparatively large town. First, we plan to have each company attack a village each and then gather them in front of the town. The engineers will follow the 1st division of cavalry company that I am commanding directly.

It's a formation that kills the mobility of the cavalry, but this time we aren't going to be fighting in a way that needs us to gallop quickly, so there is no problem. The volunteer soldiers are spread out among each corps.

“Amazing...”

Yogley's voice leaks out. There was around 150 people in this village when we launched our attack and the amount was much larger than the resident's living in Yogley's village. Furthermore, the amount of soldiers situated within the Feudal Lord's mansion is even larger. However, from the point of view of 200 cavalrymen, this minuscule force was akin to that of an ant. It will be as simple as crushing them beneath our feet.

Just 10 minutes of battle and the soldiers were turned into corpses, the lord was captured and had his head chopped off on the spot. I turned my back to the burning mansion of the feudal lord and announced my capture of the village. And from there on, it's Yogley's turn.

“I don’t want to spend much time on this. Convince me in one hour.”

“Everyone! I...”

Whether it was a good thing that the feudal lord’s soldiers were finished in a flash, or whether the heavy cavalry looked valiant, some of the villagers joined as volunteer soldiers, but their response was slower than that of Yogley’s village.

“There’s no way we can win against the king’s steel spear cavalry...if we lose, they’ll kill everyone...”

“Anyway, we burned the lord’s mansion so that’s over, should we get everyone ready to run away?”

The villagers are quietly talking to each other. The long years of political strife and the fear of the king and the army has been ingrained into them. For them to truly trust us, we need to win a major victory.

“It’s less than I thought, but it’s not like we had much to begin with. We can’t spare any more time.”

I also agree with Leopolt’s opinion. If we are unable to reach our designated town by today, we will lose sight of the other companies.

“We’re leaving! Once you’ve taken your portion of food, follow the rest of the squads.”



The designated town, according to Yogley, is known as Datrohn . By the time we reached the suburbs, the sun has pretty much set and night was close. The other companies have already arrived. It seems that all three companies managed to control the villages without much problems.

“The volunteer soldiers have also gathered accordingly.”

Including the volunteer soldiers, we have a total of about 300 people. It became

something a little larger than a company. However, they might only be usable as a shield in battle...

“We have taken the villagers hostage and at the same time presented the women, but you won’t mind if we take them, right?”

Beside Carl is a woman who is nestling into him, she was looking at him with passionate eyes and was slightly panting. You have already embraced her without even asking me, haven’t you?

“There are rules. Please refrain from doing it where people can see.”

Celia looks at me with eyes that say ‘look who’s talking’, but I ignore her. Those on top are arrogant people.

“Well, the most crucial task is the capture of the town in front of us.”

There is quite a distance still, but the town which was created in the plains is different in scale from the villages which we have encountered up until now. According to Yogley, there are nearly 2000 residents and there is one central existence – which is the noble – that rules the surrounding villages and the noble has set up a mansion, so normally around 300 soldiers should be there.

Excluding our engineers and volunteer soldiers, our actual military strength is 800, it can’t be said to be overwhelmingly advantageous but,

“It will be tough to attack with power.”

The town has rocks piled up around it; each corner has a wooden watchtower that can be seen. Unlike the villages up until now that only had a fence which protected them from beasts, the town has a full-fledged wall installed. Just as Leopolt said, we will have to be prepared to suffer quite the amount of casualties if we were to attack with force.

“What do you think about surrounding it and firing flaming arrows?”

“The arrows from the enemies on the top of the walls will reach us first, so in the end we will suffer heavy casualties. Also, if we want to burn the town our plan to gather the volunteer soldiers cannot be used anymore.”

That’s true, if we burn the townspeople it would be bad.

“Then, should we wait for backup? If we wait 3 days they will catch up. And when they do, those guys should run away or surrender.”

Just like Agor says, for the main force that is also equipped with siege weapons a town like this and its walls are nothing. But by then, the importance of us being the vanguard will have lost its meaning. Setting up formation with the main force, and preparing to attack would then delay our march by that much. We should find some way to manage the clean up with just my battalion.

“No, we should try to somehow finish things with just us. It’s something we must try and somehow do.”

“If we can’t use force or fire, then only something like sending a spy to open the gates...”

Agor is also giving some thought, but it doesn’t seem to be a good idea.

“Then, shall I have the enemies open the gate?”

Leopolt opens his mouth. It’s times like these that I’m counting on you.

“First of all tonight, let’s put lots of torches on the wagons and have it walk. With that they will think that most of our army has moved.”

Something like that is easy enough.

“After that on the next day, judging from that town, they can only see up to the hill we are on right now, so if we cover soldiers on the opposite side of the hill they won’t be able to see them. We will hide two cavalry and infantry companies there.”

“I understand what we have to do, but from here to the town there is too much distance. Even if they let their guard down and open the gate, wouldn't they simply close it while we are running towards it?”

“Yes. So that's why we'll bring them here. Once we get them here we'll beat them, and the enemies that run away will try to get back into the town and like a dumpling, they won't be able to close the gate. Even if they abandon them and close the gates, we will be able to eliminate the enemy that is outside the gate easily and after that we can attack them with force or whatever and that will be enough to cause them to fall.”

“The reason for having one company is to get them to come here huh.”

“Right. Then the most important thing will be the voluntary soldiers.”

“The volunteer soldiers aren't useful in actual battle, though? The line of command will also be sloppy.”

“The enemy will also think that. We will give up on capturing the town and move our main force, the remaining units will be 200 and the volunteer soldiers will be 300. Even if they decide to fight us, they will have to be prepared with numbers to challenge us in night battle. But if the gathered volunteer soldiers start to go crazy and rampage in the attack, then of course we will suffer from the enemy's counter-attack and lose...then in the confusion, the infantry company that also gets involved will mess up the formation...if you were the enemy commander in that situation, what would you do?”

Of course I would chase them. The troops in the castle are 300 in number, the confused volunteer soldiers are no help so I will aim for a win with 200 against 300.

“Are there any dangers in the castle that are outside our predictions?”

“If there is, they will wait until daybreak, they will come when they judge that our main force is not there. If so, then no matter what paths we take, it won't be possible for us to capture the town by ourselves. Let's leave the hill and wait for the reinforcements to help us.”

Agor opened his mouth.

“I understand what you’re saying. But regardless of our infantry company, can the volunteer soldiers perform something so adept? If they foresee that, then won’t they just get pierced by arrows and die a meaningless death?”

Leopolt talks as if it was nothing.

“I don’t think they will be able to pull off such acting. From the beginning, I didn’t teach them anything. I just ordered them to ‘do their best to attack the town with everything you have’.”



The next morning, Arkland camp: Town of Datrohn

“It seems like the crisis has passed.”

The one who rules the villages around the town, Count Cortoza Datrohn , breathed a sigh of relief. His mansion is on the highest point of the town, and looks over the town’s surroundings. It is just like the lookout reported, the Goldonia squad that appeared yesterday evening has moved out in the night.

“I wondered what has happened.”

The enemy troops easily exceed 1000 in number. Whether they gathered from around the villages, or if they had natives mixed in, but even if that is not taken into account they are a powerful squad. The soldiers in this town are around 300, if they were to attack with power then it would be a dangerous difference in military strength.

“To allow them to advance this far up to this place, what is the vanguard unit doing!?”

His ugly and fat body shakes in rage. The town of Datrohn is at the border of Goldonia but it’s not really a town. The town has been changed into a fortress in order to withstand the multiple occurrences of rebellion by the farmers in recent years. Focusing on its defensive capabilities, it acted as the place for accumulating and

replenishing supplies to the vanguard squad which was supposed to be rampaging in Goldonia.

It seems that there have been sporadic reports from fools that came running and told of the vanguard unit being vanquished yesterday but they were all decapitated. They must have gone crazy from immense terror and ran from their squad, but they are just trash who were trying to smear the glorious name of Arkland with mud.

The next transportation of goods heading towards the city is a large amount of food, arrows, and horse feed. If by any chance the enemy manages to cause this town to fall, then everything will be taken. If that happens, his Count standing will become uncertain.

“The enemy’s remaining military strength is only 200 plus and the likes of farmers! Move out and defeat them!”

The subordinate knights raise their spirit but it’s 300 against 500. The farmers will also be used as shields so it might become an even fight. There is no need to do anything risky in this situation, it’s fine if we just protect the town.

“Even if it’s impossible, just get out there and do something. Our role is the protection of the town and the transportation of the goods. Once the northern army gets out there, those guys still hanging on out there will be kicked aside.”

“For guys like them, just us will be enough!”

I know that I want to make achievements, but I can’t afford to suffer huge losses here. The enemy is not only Goldonia, it is also possible that there are people who want to cause a rebellion and will take advantage of this situation.

Well why not sleep with a woman, I took the women from the commoners and kept them as servants. I can rape them as I like and they’ll either be killed or give birth and be sent back. It’s been awhile, so why don’t I play with an older woman.

“Enemy attack! The enemy is approaching the town walls!”

The screaming and crying woman is held down, and it was just about time when the deed was about to be done, but the lookout's voice caused him to put his clothes on in a panic. The woman grabbed her clothes and ran. That woman, tonight, I will squeeze her neck until she dies.

"What is going on? The enemy hasn't left yet!?"

"That is, the soldiers left the farmers and they approached while shouting, throwing torches and pots of oil at us! It looks like they're trying to break the gate with hammers too!"

"How dare they! Those filthy pieces of garbage!"

The gate is made of thick wood, but to withstand attacks from fire, water and mud has been put on the gate since yesterday so it won't burn. The clustered troops are bathing in jeers, raising their spirit but their options are to either set it on fire or to use hammers to break a portion of the gate. The bulky gate won't even budge an inch.

"How long are you going to let them do what they want! Shower them in arrows! Kill them all!"

Near the gate from on top of the wall, the arrows rain down in a scattered manner, screams start to be heard. That scene continues for some time but several people from the back who were running away started to collapse all at once, and they instantly started running away to the rear.

"Fuuun-! It's because they got too cocky that this happened. Why don't you just obediently go plow some fields or something!"

But then, an astonishing scene appeared. A squad that is believed to be the established army surrounded the escaping farmers causing them to be stopped in place. They were probably observing them from the back, waiting for their opportunity while waiting for them to dig their own graves.

"The enemy is confused! As they are now we can defeat them!"

“It’s a chance that comes once every thousand years!”

“Please order us to move out!”

The knights are coming together all at once. It’s true that they look like they can be defeated right now. Their main force has moved during the night, so they must have gone quite far, they won’t be able to act as reinforcements. Also, more than anything it wouldn’t be bad to have the honor of being the first to take down Goldonia.

“Very well, I’ll allow you to move out. But don’t chase them too far!”

“ “ “Yessir!” ““

The knights felt disappointed for an instant, but only returned to their own squad.

“Let me see how those guys meet their end.”

I went out to the terrace while a woman was refilling my drink with alcohol and decided to watch the battle in which victory was promised.

Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Class: Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Squads: 1st div. Cavalry company Heavy cavalry 180 units, light cavalry 20 units

3 infantry companies each with 200 people longspearmen, archers, bowgun-equipped

Engineering corps 200 people

Volunteer soldiers 300 people

Total 1300 people

Army Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (Attendant and Strategist), Agor (infantry company commander), Carl (infantry company commander), Mack (engineering corps commander), Christoph (rank and file)

Weapons: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate Armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Current Location: Arkland territory northern part

Achievements: Enemy vanguard vanquished (Joint)

Villages captured x8

CHAPTER 46

ARKLAND WAR ③

VICTORY OF STRENGTH

From the ridges of the hill, a face slightly peeks out to check the state of the battle. The volunteer soldiers are taking the attacks of the enemy's pursuit and getting defeated. It seems that the casualties are not insignificant.

Even the supporting army infantry corps also got mixed up in the confusion, so we are just retreating while devoting ourselves to defense. The knights and soldiers are coming out from the gates one after the other and their military strength is getting even stronger.

The state of battle is at its worst and everything is heading towards a bad direction, and just about everything was going as planned.

The volunteer soldiers are running away as fast as they can and when they reached the point of climbing the hill, one light cavalry climbed the hill and blew his trumpet. Just then, the infantry company that had just retreated stops their feet, swiftly forming a perfect formation and standing their ground.

Not wanting to miss our chance, we chase after the enemy reinforcements that just came out, and we enact a battle royale right below the hill.

“ “ “ Charge!!! ” “ “

All the company commanders shouted together. From here on out it is a race with the enemy, there is no need for the archers or the reinforcements to have detailed formations. We just have to reach the gate faster than the enemy.

Suddenly, as the 400 soldiers came galloping down, the enemy who knew what they were planning, clearly started hurrying. And to the 200 cavalry that were charging, it became a frenzy.

The cavalry had me at the front as I jumped into the enemy squad, while I ordered the rest of the squad to take care of only the enemies in front of them. Thrusting and piercing the cluster of enemy soldiers, we head in a straight line towards the gate where there is no one left to block our path.

Most of the enemy troops were behind us. Like this, we can be relieved that the gate will not be closed, but contrary to our predictions the gate is gradually starting to close.

“Even if they close the gate here the town has pretty much no soldiers. They should not be able to defend against us...”

Whether it was the commander that was stupid or the troops’ own decision, the soldiers that have departed will not make it in time.

“Schwartz, let’s go!”

I knock his abdomen with my feet, the large horse instantly sped up, and the soldiers are also made into decorations as I rushed out. The gate is slowly closing, and already closed to the point where not even a person could fit through.

Just before it was completely shut, I jump off from Schwartz’s saddle and using that momentum, thrust my spear down. I won’t be able to pierce through the gate, but there was a slight opening, which I saw a soldier trying to put a bar across the gate on the other side.

“Hiiih!”

“Monster!”

The soldiers are slandering me, but I do not have time to be concerned with that. I unsheathe the Dual Crater from my back and make a single strike towards the gap of the gate. The iron plate that was holding the bar splits in two.

“You’re kidding! He cut iron..”

“What kind of superhuman strength...or is it the sword that is dangerous!?”

As if to answer that it was both, I push the gate with my hand. If the bar is not placed, then it is a matter of strength. There is only me on this side, and the other side had several of them but the gate was slowly opening.

“Kill that guy! It’s over if we get broken through!”

The soldiers were all hurrying back, chasing and trying to attack me.

“Your stance is poor.”

It’s hard to fight with my sword while trying to push. But reinforcements have arrived.

“Aegir-sama! I will take care of the rear!”

Celia who was catching up on horseback was slitting throats while continuing to ride on. She jumped off the horse and lined up behind me, back-to-back with her sword ready.

“Don’t push yourself!”

I push the gate, but the other side seems to have increased the number of people from before, so it barely budged. From behind me I can hear Celia clashing with others. If I take too long here Celia might not be able to hold out.

“I’ll do it too.”

A bold voice closes in. If I take a look, a giant body easily exceeding 2 m is approaching in large strides, while enemies fly and bounce off him. I think the first time was when the orc appeared, but Mack seems to come running to help out since being left in the engineer corps, he hasn’t gotten a turn yet. It’s hot and crowded but he’s a good man.

“Fuuun!”

For some reason Mack took off the armor from his upper body and was half naked

while placing his hand on the gate.

“ANGAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!”

At the same time as Mack shouted, his muscles bulged and his sweat scatters. The smell of a man working up a sweat makes you scrunch up your nose, but it's not like I can say that. With the two of us pushing the gate, it gradually opened. Then finally, as soon as the gap was large enough for a person to pass through, I jumped inside.

“He's come inside!”

“Kill him! Quickly!”

If it becomes like this then, it is something I'm good at.

The five soldiers that pushed the gate came and broke the balance; instantly, Mack's strength completely pushed the gate open. The soldiers resisted until the end, getting sandwiched between the gate and the town walls and just like the sound of squeezing a fruit a stain like a red carpet was spread out.



“The path has been opened. First Cavalry corps, go charge!”

The enemies that are running away had their numbers reduced by the pincer attack of the infantry squad. All that's left is for us to punch out into the center of this town and it'll be over.

“Celia are you hurt?”

“I'm fine!”

But if I look at her, she must have gotten scratched by a sword or something as her cheek was wounded.

“Something like that is just a scratch.”

I grabbed the shoulder of Celia who was trying to be tough and licked the wound. Celia's body trembled and she turned red, then I sniff the womanly smell and the scent of blood to further heighten my fighting spirit.

All the doors in the town are closed; there are also houses that have things stacked up against the front of the door. The townspeople are also desperately trying to protect themselves from us. I spotted a boy who secretly came outside but soon after, his mother came running out while crying to cover him on the ground.

"Aegir-sama! In the front."

While on the path leading up to the feudal lord's mansion, there is an erected barrier with things like boxes and furniture stacked up, and behind that are townspeople lined up with weapons.

"You guys have the great obligation from his Majesty to allow us to live in the town! Let us fight to protect this town to the last person!"

Further back, beyond that was a man on a horse that seemed like a knight who was supervising them. The knight's courageous voice was unlike the faces of the townspeople, who looked as if they would cry.

"Do not let them get to the Count's mansion!"

Two of the knights on horses came at us but they were not tough at all. One loses his head, the other loses his hand and they fall off their horses. It feels bad to cut up the townspeople as we advance, but why not threaten them a little.

"If you open up the path, we won't do anything to you! If you don't open up, then I'll do this!"

While still riding Schwartz, I call for the knight who lost his hand and has fallen down to the ground.

"Don-! Don't! Please help me-guuh!!"

A sound like a crushed scream and an unbearable noise echo throughout the village, the knight at the back was outraged, while the townspeople shuddered.

“Well, what will it be!”

“You guys! To turn your backs against these barbarians is the same as betraying his Majesty the king, those who run will be beaten up!”

The people clearly wanted to run away but with the knight at the back who was brandishing his sword – they can’t run.

If it’s this distance...I can do it.

I hold up the spear and hurl it like throwing a javelin. Instantly, the knight knew he was being targeted put up a shield, but the heavy spear of 15 kg easily pierced the knight along with the shield. I did not have much confidence in throwing but it went well and I hit my mark.

“To throw a weapon like that...it’s...foul play...gubuu-!”

The knight collapsed, and as I approached with my sword drawn out the farmers scattered like how a spider’s nest would.

“Kyaan!”

It seems that a woman, who was holding a short stick that couldn’t even be called a weapon, fell down. Her legs gave out in front of us as we advanced and she held her head as she trembled. I don’t have the intention to do anything, but she was in the middle of the road and is in the way. I lifted the woman and she was prepared to be killed, but when she opened her teary eyes she was quite the beauty.

I gave her a kiss so I’ll leave her on the bridge away from the main path.

“Hide for a while. It will be over soon.”

“Eh! Ah-yes...my mouth..did he suck it?”

It seems the girl doesn't know what just happened.

“I thought you would reach your hand all the way to her crotch or something.”

Celia was by my side and let out a chuckle. It seems she has gotten used to the battlefield so much that she is able to make jokes now. It's strange that a girl who is still young is already used to the battlefield, but I guess I'll have her stay by my side forever.

The town of Datrohn is not that big. If there weren't any obstacles, it will only be a short distance from the gate to the feudal lord's mansion.

The mansion that was elevated had archers ready at the front and they are ready to show their resistance, but their numbers were quite few. As expected, most of the soldiers had gone out of the town due to the earlier sortie.

200 versus a few people, it might as well be a torture to death. Even so, they do not appear to be running and are determined to fulfill their mission to prove the excellence of the Arkland's army discipline and morale.

As if to respect their will, all of us cut them down and as I put my hand on the door it seems to be locked from the inside. Making us call him this late, how rude, his appearance must be like a pig just like his ugly heart as well.

“Shall I set it on the fire?”

If it was just the feudal lord's mansion it would not be a problem to burn it, but it's a gorgeous building unlike the villages up until now. There might be important things that can be seized. It would be a waste to set it on fire, but I've also had enough of competing in strength and squeezing through the door.

“Alright, let's use this.”

Among the fallen soldiers, I pierce the one who has the best physical stature and

wearing the thickest armor with a spear.

“Guoo!”

Oh, you were still alive, I did something bad.

I bash the door with all my strength with the man I stabbed still hanging on my spear. Together with the spear, it was a weight that easily exceeded 100 kg. It's a substitute for a battering ram.

On the first swing, the door seemed to be crushed but, it was not yet completely open. Using a spinning motion and hitting it the second time, the thick door broke apart and fell inwards.

If he was able to survive after that, it would be amazing but unfortunately it seems he stopped breathing. Two knights rush out in a panic from the inside of the premises but I'll send both of you to hell together so don't think badly of me.

I told the subordinates, who were amazed at the stunning sight of the masterpiece, to get off their horses and pointed my finger for them to invade the place.

“It's been decided. Unless they are resisting with weapons don't kill them and capture everyone! Even if the women resist don't kill them.”

If you guys who are fully donned in armor gets killed by a woman who is waving a knife around, then it would be better if you just died like that. All at once my subordinates rush in to invade the mansion. It is quite the large place but with this many people, it will be finished quickly.

“As for me, I would want to kill the women for sure.”

“You would definitely do so, that's why I'm keeping you at my side.”

“If they even point a blade at Aegir-sama then I will slice them up. I will not allow that.”

I hope that there are no women who would pointlessly resist in front of Celia.



It has been settled. The enemies outside the town have been surrounded and annihilated, while the ones still alive are surrendering; they are being bound by rope and led back into the town. And in the premises, after a brief sound of weapons clashing, a man with his face covered came outside.

“I am...Cortozza Datrohn...”

The feudal lord that was dragged out was just like I imagined, an ugly pig. I might have seen someone similar in the past but I can't quite remember. There are three important personnel including this guy: Some parliamentary official and this guy's only son.

There were a few knights who were believed to be followers, but when asked to announce their noble names and when they were about to raise their sword, it seems my subordinates stabbed them repeatedly. It's not like they were pointing their swords to cut them up or anything, but there are not many of my subordinates who could understand the ritual of nobles thus the tragedy occurred. I guess I could teach them a little bit next time, Leopolt would.

“I am Aegir Hardlett, Goldonia Baronet. This town is under the control of Goldonia.”

I hold back the two from declaring their names. After all, I don't want to hear something I don't care about.

“First, this town will be occupied by Goldonia. You guys will be executed.”

The three of them pulled back their faces.

“To execute the party that has surrendered, you don't know the manners of nobles do you!? You uncivilized person!”

“The northern army will get you for sure and kill all of you guys. If you keep us alive, they may have compassion for you!”

“That northern army..”

I want to learn about what they knew.

“If you guys want to survive, you need to present me with information that I am interested in. If you can do that and after telling me everything, I might feel like letting you free.”

“I can’t do something as treacherous as that!”

The pig seems to be loyal, contrary to his appearance.

“Then as planned, it seems that everyone will be executed. There is no gain or loss for me. I don’t mind, you know?”

The three of them became silent. The pig’s son is visibly scared, but he seems stupid on the surface. Even if he were to talk, he probably wouldn’t give us any decent information.

“The sun is already setting. I’ll at least get you guys something to eat so the three of you should think carefully. If you want to protect your pride then the next morning it will be an execution.”

After telling them that, I signal to Leopolt who I met up with and left the place. Leopolt and I were convinced that the three of them would give in.



“Please look here.”

I stepped into something that looked like a large warehouse that belonged to the feudal lord which Agor led me to. There was a large collection of goods, wheat and pickled vegetables, dried meat and more than the eye can see. Thinking from the situation of the villages that we have captured until now, it was an unbelievable amount.

“Perhaps this town has become a place to accumulate goods for Arkland.”

The vanguard squad that we wiped out did not bring the transportation squad with them, but they were probably going to refill their food from here and then move out.

“This is quite the amount. If it is just us then it would be several months’ worth of food but we can’t carry all of it.”

It would be best if we could hand it over to the main troops. But the main troops have also carried their own supplies. It’s not like they would be troubled by having extra, but it’s not that important either. In the first place, Goldonia’s economy is doing several times better than Arkland. It’s fine if we fight without relying on the enemy supplies.

“Then why don’t we celebrate this victory and throw a banquet for the people.”

“Is that alright? Without asking the main troops.”

Agor is serious after all.

“I don’t mind. Only the town and we would know how ridiculously we ate in one day. The responsibility is mine, so don’t worry about it.”

Besides, it might be an overwhelming victory in the bigger picture but if you look at the volunteer soldiers it was quite a disaster. It might be nice for them to feel appreciated.

I should go to visit the volunteer soldiers.

“Hey, you guys are alive.”

“...it’s a necessary plan for the war, but a lot of people died.”

As expected, Yogley is mad. Just like testing whether a horse is ready to mate, having them collide would naturally get them mad.

“For an established army who was being commanded, suffering a defeat like that is

suspicious, and may also be thought of to be done on purpose. It's a plan that works because the soldiers are farmers."

It's not a lie. But in the bottom of my heart they volunteered to fight, and I also thought it was natural for there to be deaths, even if they were guided by us.

"I won't say I'm sorry, if necessary, I might order you to do the same thing again."

Yogley is thinking a little but then showed a bright face.

"I know! I'll do my best next time too. I'll convince everyone! But..."

Her smile disappears and she looks at me with a serious face.

"When the battle is over, Goldonia wins, and you control Arkland's territory, please give preferential treatment to our village..."

This is quite direct. It is easier to understand when someone speaks in a roundabout way.

"We were together since the beginning, we fought together, and there were also deaths. That's why when we win the bet we should have some good feelings."

"I don't know what the people above will do, but I will treat you and your village well. Is that fine with you?"

"Yes! Ah, and also my purity also comes along with that, so think about that as well."

"Of course. We must cut back on the amount of women that Aegir-sama will embrace."

Celia suddenly enters the conversation with Yogley and they give each other stares. It can appear to be amusing, but there is a possibility that Celia will actually cut her up so I pat her head and take her along with me.

"Have you dispatched the messenger?"

"Yes, as you have ordered, they will reach by tomorrow morning."

I reported to the main troops that I have secured the optimum town as the base for invasion. The main troops will probably enter this town. In the previous battle, there were several knights and soldiers who managed to escape to the south. In the near future, they will know that the town has fallen.

Just from looking at the map, we can tell that advancing further will bring us closer to the enemy capital and the fortified cities surrounding. It wouldn't be weird if a decisive battle took place soon, but we will need an even higher level of tension.

"But today there are no threats in the surrounding."

The gate has been closed and repaired, and a guard has been placed on lookout. It is near impossible for a town surrounded by walls to be secretly raided at night.

"Distribute that food supply to the townspeople and soldiers, also enemy prisoners of war and the rank and file. Don't be too stingy, you hear? Give them plenty."

Celia communicates my orders to each squad and they cheered in response. The roar spread from the soldiers to the volunteer soldiers, then to the townspeople, and a festival-like atmosphere is finally starting to float around.

Although the people in the town were better than the rural areas, their food situation doesn't seem to be any better. Earlier, the woman whose mouth I was sucking on was also thin and quite lightweight. The mountains and piles of food erased the fear that the residents of the town had towards my squad, the loyalty towards Arkland declined.

I gave the clamoring masses a sidelong glance as I head to the former feudal lord's mansion. There is something that I have to do.



Inside the mansion, the servants are gathered in the lobby. There are lots of people that were close to the feudal lord, so it took a while before I was able to leave. There are few men and elderly and they were mostly females.

"Um...what will happen to us?"

One of them speaks on behalf of the trembling women. Her age looks to be reaching 30 but she is quite pretty.

The servants are all wearing quite suggestive clothing's, it's obvious that rather than housework, they are gathered for the sake of the feudal lord's sexual entertainment. Also, there are many who have wounds and scars on them, it seems they weren't treated very gently at all.

"The feudal lord has been hit with a rope and rolled around, the soldiers are all dead or caught. You guys will lose the status as servants, if you have family waiting for you in the town you can return to them."

There are no women who made a stern look because maybe there are none who chose this job by their own will.

"Those who do not have anywhere to return to will maintain the mansion. Eventually, our main troops will come. Of course, you will be paid and we will also give out food."

A single woman timidly raised her hand.

"Will you beat us or strangle us if we run away?"

"I don't have a hobby of hurting women."

"Even if I choose to return home, you won't try to hurt my family...?"

"I don't even know your family members."

Waah~! Cheers rose, the women rushed outside. There are also girls who ran outside while crying loudly. Of course the soldiers tried to stop them, but I signaled to them with my eyes to let them go.

Just like getting hit by an avalanche, the girls and women return back to their families. It seems that pig has treated them quite poorly. There are only five women remaining in the lobby, the woman who raised her voice in the beginning was also still here.

“You’re the ones left huh?”

“We were brought here from a remote rural area. We cannot return home alone.”

Considering our situation now, we cannot escort them back. We have no choice but to let them stay here.

“Then as I said in the beginning, I’ll leave the maintenance of the mansion to you.”

I handed out the according pay in terms of silver coins.

“And this is a personal request but...I’m a bit strung up from battle. I won’t treat you harshly so are there any women who would be willing to entertain me?”

Everyone’s faces stiffen up. It seems that they have a fear of being embraced by a man, so nobody volunteers. I guess I’ll have to rely on Celia today too. However, after leaving them for a short while, a hand was raised. As expected it’s the woman from the beginning.

“I will be your partner. Please come with me.”

The soldiers were saying ‘the captains at it again.’ while laughing and were spreading their hands. It’s none of your business; if you continue to annoy me, I’ll send you all the way to the front lines you know?



The woman took the lead without delay, but her face is still stiff. It might be because she thought that if nobody said anything and my mood was upset, then the others would suffer a bad experience. It’s not like she accepted me sincerely, but once we get into bed I can approach her with something other than words.

The place she guided me to was the feudal lord’s bedroom, imagining what kind of place that pig sleeps in turns me off a little, but I was being guided to the best place so I can’t complain too much. The other girls are tagging along with worried looks on their faces. She’s a woman who covers for the others, so she is quite liked.

“Well, I will be his partner, so you should wait a while before bringing drinks in, alright?”

We leave the four other women and enter the room, immediately she takes off all her clothes.

“Sorry it is a little late. I am Rita. I’m a woman with a fragile body, so please treat me gently.”

She lowers her head gently. How obscene it is for a fully naked woman to lower her head like that.

“Well then, shall I service you? Or will you be tasting my body first?”

Firstly, I should get rid of Rita’s nervousness. I will substitute the greeting by having her remain standing and licking her entire body. Her overall body is quite plump, her breasts are modest, and moreover her ass is large. It’s not like she was fat but there was plenty of meat on her ass so it felt nice to grab.



And what stood out was the fact that her entire body had scars, they weren't deep but there were many scratches, and also some birthmarks. It seems like that pig doesn't know how to treat women.

"Nnaah!"

I bury my face in her ass from behind and stretch my tongue to her pussy. To injure such a wonderful female body is such a foolish thing.

"I will service you."

Briefly caressing her, Rita also took off my clothes and brought her face close to my crotch.

"Wh-!!"

My cock sprung out and she was surprised for a second, but she didn't say anything and let her tongue crawl over it. It seems that she was trained quite a bit; her attack is quite harsh for a man who was pent up after battle. Unable to hold back, I throw Rita on the bed and got on top.

"I'm putting it in, is that alright?"

"By all means, gently..."

Of course I had no intention to break her. Also, doing it when you have an ass as big as yours, you should be fine.

"Fuu!"

"Nnaah!"

With a slippery sound as I push my cock in her, it should be plenty wet enough but she makes a creaking sound. For the time that I was pent up in battle, it might be bigger than usual. The woman's inside was also convulsing like she was surprised.

“Are you okay?”

“Yeah...your tool is quite large so I was quite surprised. You can go ahead and move.”

If that's what you want, then I won't hold back. The sound of flesh slapping starts when I thrust. In the missionary position, I ride Rita's ass and when it hits my waist it feels quite good.

“Your body is quite sturdy and tough...your large cock also feels good. Nguu!”

Her face is twisted and she is letting out cold sweat as she says it so it was quite obvious that she was trying to please me. But being able to feel good from here as we do it is a man's real long-cherished desire.

Not just thrusting, but also gyrating the hips and giving kisses, and sometimes pulling out and using my tongue to play with her pussy and clit. After about an hour or so, the reactions that the woman initially showed have completely changed.

“Aaah! Licking such a place! It feels so good, please keep moving your hips! I've never felt anything like this before!”

Getting cocky and attacking even more.

“Do it moree, don't stop!? Please put it in up to the base! It's fine if you break me...no, please break me!!”

Her reasoning and her polite way of speaking has completely disappeared.

“That pig cannot compare with you!!”

Rita's legs are tightly wrapped around me. I pull out forcibly and rub her weak spot with my dick.

“Aaah-! I'm going to squirt...please look, something amazing is coming ouuuuttt!!”

A loud noise was made and Rita collapsed but I have not cum yet. I haven't stopped moving but Rita is breathing feebly as she hugs me.

“It’s fine...if you’re not that gentle. Please go wild. From the bottom of your heart...use your splendid cock and pierce me...embrace me and break me please!!”

As I was about to ejaculate, Rita wrapped both her arms and legs around me so tightly that there was no space between our bodies. Even if she lifted her waist slightly, we would not be separated, that’s how glued we are. Moreover, her insides were undulating to increase my pleasure, feeling very good, I was able to release my desires.



“You were good...”

After we finished, I pull away Rita who was still clinging to me. Although she was reluctant to let go when I pull her away, as soon as I prepared an arm pillow for her she immediately jumped on it and placed her lips on the nape of my neck. Her nervous body and mind were relaxed, her charmed eyes were asking for me to spoil her and Rita was no longer the pig’s belonging but she has become my woman.

According to everything that Rita told me when she was on top of the arm pillow, the feudal lord collected good-looking women and under the guise of servants made them into sex slaves. It seems that he didn’t have sex with them normally, but entrusted them to his son and his subordinates, and enjoyed treating them roughly. They would not give out contraceptives, if any of them got pregnant or got sick they would be thrown out and left out by themselves, and there were also quite a lot who have been killed on the premises.

Thinking of that pig’s treatment, he could kindly use this as reference.

“Compared with that, Hardlett-sama as a person and as a man, they are just too different.”

She smiles sweetly while resting her head on my arm pillow.

“You’re magnanimous, your body is quite strong and sturdy, and you know how to treat women, comparing Hardlett-sama to that man, he is the same as a dirty pig from

a pigsty...that pig was bragging about his own dick, but he was only half your size.”

It’s a compliment that itches but she’s looking at me with a face that seems to think of me as her beloved and she’s cuddling up to me so I could not think they were just flattery from her gestures.

“Kissing with that man was the same repulsive feeling as having a poisonous insect crawling up my spine...with you it was like tasting a godly high-grade wine.”

“Really?”

“Yes, also the dick that man was so proud of only had the ability to cause a woman to suffer, your tool that was way larger caused me to rise to heaven...aaah, so lovely.”

She dived in the futon and kissed my dick. I tried to ease Rita’s tension, but it seems I relaxed her too much and she became something weird. When I was starting to get bored of her overly-sweet compliments and pillow talk, there was a knocking sound.

The girls were bringing water timidly and entered the room. The four of them came together because of their fear and their worry for Rita.

They came prepared for Rita to get tormented by me, but in front of their eyes there was a girl who had a sweet and enchanted face who was charmed by me.

“Rita-san? Are you finished being with him?”

“No way! It’s a waste for it to be over like this. Also, Hardlett-sama’s strength is still far from...”

“Hiih!”

“Wha- amazing!”

“What is that!”

“A horse!?”

When Rita turned over the bed cover, the girls raised voices of astonishment. My dick, which was receiving post-coital activity inside the futon, once again stood erect. There are no women who weren't surprised when looking at me. Is it really that much of a monster?

"Do you girls want to take part as well? Everyone will surely be taken to heaven together."

The girls are bewildered, but perhaps they were thinking that there was no way that Rita could tell a lie and trusted her, or there may be various advantages in getting along well with the new master. All the girls were raising shrill voices and fawning over me.

At first everyone was all stiff, but as each one was brought to climax their fear decreased and their envy increased. After taking down three of them, the last one, without even touching her, liquid started to flow out endlessly from a fountain and she willingly opened her entrance with her finger and welcomed me in.

The sexual desire that had built up in me during the battle was solved in one night by five women. The girls are no longer afraid of me, just by stroking their thighs they would open their pussies, when I place my hand on their ass they would put their hands against the wall and spread their asshole open as much as they can.

The next morning, I slept with my entire body entangled with the girls, and Celia who came charging in to get me out of bed was making a strange noise that could not be expressed.

Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Summer

Class: Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Squads: 1st div. Cavalry company Heavy cavalry 180 units, light cavalry 20 units

3 infantry companies each with 200 people longspearmen, archers, bowgun-equipped

Engineering corps 200 people

Volunteer soldiers 240 people

Total 1240 people

Army Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower-cum-strategist), Agor (infantry company commander), Carl (infantry company commander), Mack (engineering corps commander), Christoph (rank and file), Yogley (volunteer soldier manager)

Weapons: Dual Crater (long sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate Armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Current Location: Arkland territory northern part Town of Datrohn

Achievements: Enemy vanguard vanquished (Joint)

Villages captured x8 , occupied town of Datrohn , seized food supply

CHAPTER 47

ARKLAND WAR ④

DECISIVE BATTLE

Aegir-sama... Everyone is gathered in the lobby. Don't you think you should go out there?"

"I'll go in a bit. I don't need to hurry, guh!"

Celia looks at me with half-opened eyes as if to scrutinize me. It's not something I have to rush. I have decided to wait for the orders from the main troop as to whether I should leave this town or not. The messenger should be coming this evening or at night.

"Oh right, the deferment for that pig was postponed until morning wasn't it...? But if his life gets extended he shouldn't have a problem with that."

"Then I will let them know to standby. Please be as fast as possible."

"Yeah, I know. Uuu!"

Celia's eyes get even more narrow. I was lying on the bed on my side but Celia's gaze was looking at my feet, concentrating on the weird bump under the bed covers. One person shows her face from inside the futon.

"I was thinking servicing your morning wood, but you have to go already?"

"No, please continue. It will be a problem if you stop now."

"I understand. Everyone, let's do it with more intensity."

Inside the futon the slurping noises became even more passionate, and a muffled voice could be heard.

“Incredible size. There is still room even with five people placing their mouths on it.”

“Look at the balls too, they’re so amazing! I wonder how much seed is stored within them.”

“Yesterday, this was poured into me right? Maybe I could be...”

“This large dick was the one that stole us away from that pig right? Thank you Mr. penis~”

Bouncing out; a different girl shows her face from inside the futon. Her mouth was wet and the feeling was sensational.

“Um, the feudal lord...no that male pig has been threatening the families in the village by taking hostages. That’s why when he’s dead I’ll be so happy~”

Knowing that I hold his life in my hands she is indirectly appealing to me.

“If that man is gone then I be able to become Hardlett-sama’s woman completely, isn’t that right?”

“I really want to be your woman~”

Hearing all of these women unanimously wishing for his death, I feel a little bit of sympathy for the man, but looking at the bodies of the women that have all these scars remaining on them, it’s probably what he deserves.

“I’m almost there. I’m counting on you.”

“Sure thing~” “I’ll be taking the tip, kay?” “I’ll suck on the side.”

Not being able to see anything inside the covers, heightened my sense of arousal, regardless of how much I did it with them yesterday, I’m feeling a large release coming.

“Hyaa!” “It’s like a fountain...” “I can’t fit it all in my mouth.” “Waa, it became a puddle.”

I lightly stroke everyone's heads and leave the bed to put my clothes on. Rita and the other girls see me off and I head towards the lobby. The feudal lord will meet the fate that the girls desired. It seems like he spit out the information but if we release him as agreed there will be too many inconveniences in the future.



"I've kept you waiting."

" " " " Good morning " " " "

Three company commanders, Leopolt, and Yogley were waiting for me. First I received the report from each company commander about the conditions of their soldiers. The established soldiers did not have much injuries, they were also able to rest in the town so they don't have much fatigue. They are ready to sortie at any time.

Even if the volunteer soldiers suffer any loss, there will be many new influxes of soldiers, so the numbers will end up increasing instead. Also after hearing the fall of Datrohn it seems there are some from the surrounding villages who want to participate.

Datrohn is the central existence to the surrounding villages, and by it falling under our control, it placed a large portion of the surrounding area, including the unoccupied villages, under our control as well.

"So, did that pig talk?"

"Yes. Here is the information about the northern army."

When did they collect all this data? The detailed information is written on paper and handed to me. According to the report, the northern army's military strength is 20,000 troops, their top general is Margrave Gila Aslodith, a veteran soldier which Arkland praises as a famed general. Even amongst the 20,000 troops, the most troubling thing is their steel spear cavalry that numbers 2000, the central army's heavy cavalry don't even number 1000 so thinking about it makes for a threatening comparison.

“Other than that, I’ve heard from the parliamentary official about the surrounding terrain and information about the villages.”

“How about the son?”

Leopolt paused for a bit.

“That man knew nothing besides vulgar things.”

I want to hear a little of what it was but it will become a nauseating conversation.

“You have told me everything that those guys know?”

“Yes. There is no further beneficial information from them. However the parliamentary official may still be of use.”

That’s true, we should tie up the parliamentary official and hand him over to the main troops. Well, how should I deal with them?

“Leopolt, what kind of promise did I make with them?”

“If they told us information of interest, then we might feel like releasing them”

That means I can still kill them like this, but that would not sit well with me. Let’s keep our promise.

“Bring me the feudal lord and his son.”



The feudal lord and his son were pulled along and taken to the plaza in the central part of the town, the ropes were untied. People from the nearby houses wondered what was going on and came out.

“Everyone, listen carefully! These guys are the former feudal lord and his son! They will be freed from this point forward!”

A familiar face was filled with fear and was scared. They were the female servants that returned to the town. If they are released here, they will probably go and get their revenge on the towns people. The other residents have faces of hatred and unhappiness as well.

“They will be released, however, where they will go and what will happen to them after that is none of my concern!”

The feudal lord and his son tried to protest but their voices were ignored, it seems somewhat quiet; the people of this town were whispering to each other in a barely audible voice.

“My troops are busy dealing with the victory after the war. I can’t care about the town’s safety.”

I turn my body around and return to the mansion. The pig is crying something but I can’t hear it. The citizens close the distance between them and the feudal lord and his son step by step. Moreover, the former servants have bloodshot eyes and are holding sticks and rocks in their hands. An angry roar and cheers can be heard but I don’t turn back to look. Even if there is slaughter happening, watching it is boring.



In the evening hour the messenger from the main troops have arrived. According to them the main troops are heading for Datrohn in a straight line.

Our mission has changed, the mission of scouting as vanguard has been completed. We will be continuing to fortify the defenses of this town and prepare for the stationing of the main troops.

Datrohn’s population is 1500, so it probably can’t take the central army’s main force of more than ten times the population. Then the entire surrounding must be used for us to set up camp and not only the safe inside where the walls are protecting, but also the outside where the fences and moats are made.

“The average soldier will take turns to do simple tasks, while the specialized tasks will be done by the engineering corps.”

Suddenly the soldiers are moving busily and the people are looking on with uneasy faces. There are no citizens that would welcome such a large army. Even more so when the army is from another nation.

“Will Hardlett-sama’s boss be coming?”

The watchtower was just right and I was able to overlook the town from the terrace as Rita was standing behind me.

“Yeah, Baron Radhalde, he’s the army’s leader and my superior.”

The other battalion commanders and staff officers are the same rank as me.

“It’s better if I also partner with that person?”

“He’s not like the pig-like guy from before. But he’s quite handsome so if you want to be embraced by him do as you like.”

Rita quickly draws her mouth to me.

“If that person desires a woman I’ll have the other girls go. I will not go.”

Rita previously offered her body for the sake of protecting the other women, but now you wouldn’t believe the words coming out of her.

“My heart has fallen in love with Hardlett-sama. I will not let any other men touch me.”

She knelt at my feet and I thought she would be coming for my crotch but she gently licked my feet.

“I will be turning 30 quite soon, but please keep me around for a long time.”

She was rubbing my feet with her cheek while having a face full of ecstasy, it seems

she is a woman who gets happiness from being dominated. Even though she enjoyed being dominated, everything that has happened to her in the past had been excessively cruel so her desires exploded on me.



Four days later: Morning

“You did well, being the advance guard.”

“It was nothing, just kicked away some small-fry.”

The central army that Erich is leading arrived one after the other to the town. From my report he judged that the deciding battle was close, he gathered all of the squads that were scattered around the area, and literally amassed the entire army.

“According to the spy, there are various areas of unrest in Arkland. After all, they were originally a country where the citizens were mostly dissatisfied by the governance, they will surely take action quickly.”

“Is it about time?”

“There is no mistake about it, it’s getting closer.”

“Celia, hurry to the construction of the encampment, there isn’t much time.”

“Understood!”

Celia leaves after giving a sharp salute, just like a soldier without a hair out of place, it’s somehow quite cute.

“The number of enemies amount to 20,000 huh?”

“It takes time to gather the troops aside from the northern army. This 20,000 is probably all of them.”

The number of troops is equal if we include the national army, the leadership ability of the opponent also comes from a supposedly famous general but Erich is also quite capable himself. There is no noticeable inferiority there. The problem is the skill of the soldiers and the number of heavily armed troops.

“2000 steel spear cavalry, that’s going to be pretty annoying to deal with.”

“It is better for us to challenge them rather than having them challenge us here.”

“Are you going to build an encampment and surround it with defenses?”

“Normally the attacking side will be the one forced to make a move, but time is on our side. We have ample goods, if we continue in the same condition as we are now the masses of citizens will continue to revolt one after another.”

“The impatient ones to make a move are...the enemy?”

Of course that’s Leopolt’s opinion but I’m saying it like it’s my own idea. He probably won’t mind.

“Then there is a place for us to accumulate goods, there aren’t any other suitable places other than here where there is elevation.”

“With that in mind I’ll also build a defensive encampment.”

“Alright. Then release the scouts around there, gather as much information as possible.”

“Until then strengthen the encampment, and the soldiers will rest. It’s a uselessly large mansion so take rooms however you want.”

Normally the most luxurious feudal lord’s room will be given to Erich to stay, but that room was the one where the servants and I covered it with our bodily fluids. As one would expect Erich would feel discomfort staying in such a room. Therefore, let’s just seal off that room and only use it for the purpose of pleasure.

“This way please.”

The servants guide Erich to the stupid son’s room. It’s the room that succeeds the sealed feudal lord’s room in terms of luxuriousness and the condition is not a problem.

“Hardlett-sama please come this way to this room...”

The room that Rita guided me to was simple at first glance, but only the bed was strangely large.

“The knight of this room was a stud and he often laid his hands on the servants. The room is modest but the bed is specially ordered and is something better than the feudal lord’s.”

It seems like making Rita mine has made it possible to get various benefits.

“But there are no chairs or sofas, could you bring some in from a vacant room?”

“I am sorry that I did not notice! For now please forgive me with this.”

Rita got on all fours in front of me. Are you telling me to sit on you?



For a while it was just the construction of the encampment and the understanding of the surrounding villages and terrain and nothing else really moved. I also didn’t do anything special other than embracing Rita. That reminds me, it seems that one of the maids was embraced by Erich.

He is not really the type of person to play around but he has finally reached his limit in his lifestyle on the battlefield.

“He was gentle and kind and it felt way better than the previous feudal lord. The size of his tool was also suitable I suppose.”

I don’t think a woman should talk about the size of the dick while shaking your hips

on top of another guy. The maid's body is being shared between Erich and I, and since we are just fooling around with her it probably wasn't that big a deal.

The maid's hand crawled around my dick telling me that 'his was about this size' and pointed out his size but I decided to just pretend I didn't hear anything. Soon the woman who was shaking her hips reached her limit, and changed with Rita. The order is arranged like this: woman 1 to Rita to woman 2 to Rita. It seems Rita is completely charmed by me, so I'll pull the other women back one step and give priority to her.

"Aegir-sama! The report from the light cavalry...and, why are you doing this again?!!"

"Anyways, just tell me the report."

"Let's see here! Discovered a squad that looks to be the enemy main force, the numbers are over 15,000! A half day's walking distance away from the due south direction!"

They finally came out, the enemy's main forces!

"Send out an additional scouting team. All units prepare for battle, I'll head out soon too."

"The scouting team has already left. I will also get ready!"

Celia dashes out. I also don't have the time anymore to relax and embrace a woman. Rita also looks reluctant to leave me.

But I grab her waist and attack her violently. It wasn't like the movements up until now of matching her rhythm but it was more like hitting the deepest parts of her and breaking her; Because of my incredible movements, Rita could do nothing except being swung around while jolting. I thought that she would leak out screams but she was biting the sheets and enduring so not even slight sounds escaped.

Experiencing my full-strength thrusting that was enough to make any woman go crazy, Rita finally opened her eyes widely before fainting and crumbling down, there was a yellow stain that was spreading on the sheets. It only took three minutes for Rita to

get knocked out and I further pound her until I reached my own climax, then I put on my clothes and left the room.

“She’s leaking” “Amazing sex...” “Could the thing expanding in her stomach be his seed?” “Uwaa~ it’s spraying out!”

With the women’s voices at my back I head towards the battlefield.



“Lord Hardlett! Are you prepared?”

“I can head out anytime.”

The entire squad is finished deploying to the front of the town. It’s not like we are defending from a siege. The lookout tower has already confirmed the sighting of the enemies appearance. The tension of the soldiers is climbs to its peak level.

Eventually because we were standing on the plains we are able to see the appearance of the enemies quite clearly.

“Magnificent.”

You could already tell when Erich leaks out his voice. The enemy army is in a splendid formation without anyone out of line and advancing just like that. The other side also knows that we are lined up in Datrohn.

A single cavalry gallops over here. He’s holding a white flag, seems like a messenger.

“Here are the words from the glorious Arkland northern army commander, Margrave Aslodith. Who is your commander?”

“It’s me.”

Erich stepped forward.

“We will not easily forgive your army and its savage behavior! Even so, if you take soldiers from Datrohn and return the goods you have stolen then we vow with a generous heart that we will not attack you, how about it!”

It seems true that they are being cornered into a lack of supplies. There is no reason to respond to their idle threats. Seeing no response from us, the messenger leaves and the enemy’s movements resume.

“Is the archer squad in the front?”

We also have archers deployed in the front. It’s an encampment with just dirt piled up, but when fighting on the plains, a little bit of elevation provides amply cover and is very valuable.

Our situation should be completely visible to the enemy but they did not decelerate at all and continued to advance towards us.

“Fire-!”

The captains of the archer teams yelled, we were the first to release our arrows.

“Truly, they are good.”

The enemy vanguard used familiar motions to put up large shields, accepting all the arrows. There were very few who fell.

As if returning the favor they fired back arrows, some soldiers died, but due to the encampment we did not lose many either.

This time we will fire flaming arrows. They received it in the same manner but the shields went up in flames, the formation is disturbed. In that opening, we consecutively fire arrows, quite a number of them fell.

“So far it has been pretty basic”

I agree with Leopolt’s opinion. Even an idiot could come up with something like this.

And the next response is...

The enemy archers split, from the gap the infantry come running while shouting. Their shields are small, instead of blocking the arrows they will jump at us before we can fire them.

The archers that fired two volleys stood down, we will also respond with infantry.

“This time Erich is here so I can’t just stand around here comfortably.”

“There is a difference in the skill level between soldiers but to put it simply the defensive encampment makes up for that. A simple attack will not settle things.”

The enemy troops also push towards the front of my battalion, the soldiers start to counter-attack. The heavy cavalry would not be able to display their strength in a free-for-all like this so they are at the back on standby.

“I will also go to the front. Let me know if the state of things change.”

“I will also follow!”



After that, the enemy charges in with their infantry and we block that, this happened three times, we both suffered roughly the same amount of casualties. The enemy tried focusing heavy attacks on one wing, purposely being defeated, and other various tactics but Erich is an excellent commander. Everything was seen through, intercepted and stopped, the enemy had no choice but to do a frontal assault.

Attacking from the front against an enemy with the same numbers and defeating them is a difficult task. The state of battle went into a stalemate, the casualties increased in vain. I also cut down 30 enemies, but it was a battle between large armies so there wasn’t any large effect.

“The next one is coming! Stay firm!”

The soldiers were looking tired as they sneered while the enemies started their attack for the fourth time. But compared with the initial attack their walking speed was slow, their formation was messy. The enemy soldiers are affected by fatigue too. The conditions are equal, the soldiers are cursing under their breath while reforming their battle lines.

But the enemies that should have been charging were propping up a large shield, they thrust the shield into the ground in front of them and are not moving. In response to their strange movements they told their allies to tell the messengers.

“Enemy heavy cavalry, coming out in the center! Crisis to headquarters! Urgent reinforcements required!”

Although it can be said that the outlook is good, when it becomes a battle between tens of thousands it is hard to grasp the entire picture. That being said how did they manage to hide the sounds of the cavalry getting ready? I don’t have the time to indulge in reflection, if the supreme commander is done in then most of the army will be finished. If Erich gets killed then it’ll be over.

I want to hurry and ride away, but the enemies in front of me are waiting for that. Once we turn our backs to them, they will attack us without a doubt.

“Agor! Endure with two companies and the volunteer soldiers! It’s fine if you have to retreat”

“Roger!”

I take one infantry company and the cavalry under my direct control and head to Erich’s headquarters. The enemies behind me will start to attack, the sound of clashing blades started ringing behind me.



The situation at the headquarters is worse than I thought, the enemy steel spear cavalry has already torn into the defense line, following that the infantry have trespassed and are conducting melee battles in various places.

I look at the enemy movements to grasp the situation. Two lengths away there was a squad sustaining a square formation against a siege, so Erich is over there. With the cavalry in front and charging to pierce through the enemy we go meet up with Erich.

“Sorry! You saved me.”

“The situation is pretty bad.”

“The infantry came holding planks instead of weapons. And they threw those things across the moat so the cavalry could charge in from the front. The large shield was a camouflage, it was to hide those who were wearing iron plates.”

The cavalry is larger than the defined size, with the depth of the moat they certainly would not be able to cross. Besides, if they aim for the parts of the fence that they can pass through to destroy, they can try to breakthrough in this manner as well. Did they see past that; the spearmen were also placed too much on one side.

“In any case we must drive them out. Rush into the enemy formation!”

“They’re tough.”

“I have done something like that in the past by myself. This is better than that.”

The enemy steel spear cavalry rearranged into their battle lines, finally getting read to trample through the headquarters. The number looks to be 1000, I’ll lead my troops to their sides and breakthrough there.

“Enemy attack!” “It’s the heavy cavalry! Be careful.”

The one who is standing at the front is of course me. It’s hard to defeat the steel spear

cavalry, who are wearing heavy equipment, with arrows or swords, but if it's my large spear, it won't be much difference from breaking down a scarecrow.

I jump off, and smash downwards. Celia and Leopolt cleverly stabbed their swords in the gaps in the armor to finish them off, but to me they were quite god-like in skill.

“Formidable! On guard!”

A typical looking knight turns his spear and approaches me, he thrusts quite skillfully. I grab the spearhead and he opened his eyes in astonishment but I don't have to hold back. I grab the spear and threw the knight and he landed on the spear of his ally.

The melee battle continues indefinitely, as expected you will be short of breath. Just charging towards the enemies in front of you, cutting them down, and crushing them. My men are cutting down the enemies, and the scene where enemies are slaughtered can be seen again.



“Retreat-! -Pull back for now-!”

Somehow a bad trumpet is sounding when I was out of breath, and there were no more enemies in my surroundings.

“The enemy is retreating! Raise the cry of triumph!”

“Ooooooooooooooh-!!”

You guys are noisy, what are you so crazy about? When I look up I saw the steel spear cavalry withdrawing. The infantry is also hurrying to run but there was also their fatigue so quite a few of them got taken out.

“Aegir-sama! You did it!”

“For now we got out of that crisis.”

“Commander! Wait what is this?!!” “Amazing~! You did this by yourself?”

Around me there are just 50 steel spear cavalry corpses exposed. By the way I remember the time when I killed about this much. Stares of astonishment were seen all around me, I snatched the spear that was covered in blood and liquid as well as the armor, and returned to the headquarters.

I let the subordinates handle the cleaning of the spear and the armor while I go sleep. As expected it has been a while since I've been this tired. A worried Celia checks my entire body but there seems to be no wounds.

In the last battle the enemies were skilled, but the result was that we were able to force them back, the enemy should have suffered quite the amount of casualties too. We should have some breathing room until the next attack so I'll sleep for a bit. Celia came into the futon, and I fell asleep while feeling the small and soft sensation.



I was tired and sleeping like a log but was being slapped, when I got up Celia lowered her head.

“Forgive me for being rude. But it’s an emergency! An enemy party is going to bypass us. The numbers are unknown since the sun was setting.”

Erich comes rushing in without waiting.

“A detour?”

“Yes, I don’t know the details. Just in case your battalion should defend the entrance of the town.”

I don’t have any objections. My battalion has lost quite a bit of strength from the earlier fight but even so they are the highest class battalion amongst the army. It wasn’t far until the town’s gates. If necessary reinforcements will come soon.

I soon regretted my carefree thoughts after getting into position. Approximately 1500

steel spear cavalry were seen, probably they were the ones from the last fight excluding the ones that were lost.

“Hey come on, 1500 cavalry to an empty town what are they thinking?”

When in trouble, I should ask Leopolt for advice he'll know what to do somehow.

“If they burn the town then our army will lose its base. Or perhaps they have come to take back the town's reserve food supply. And also if they are coming out like this then probably...”

There was one approaching cavalry, a flaming arrow is fired above his head. There was some sort of mineral in there, and the blue flaming arrow danced high in the sky.

“It's what I thought... a night attack from all sides. The enemy intends to decide the victor in this short decisive battle. I could not predict that they would want the supplies this badly.”

Oooooo, the sound vibrated through the ground and the voices reached the headquarters. For the headquarters the enemy's night raid has begun.

“Now that it's come to this we should abandon the town and meet up with the main troops. It hurts to lose the town but if the main troops are breached then everything will be over.”

He must be a little impatient, but he didn't sound panicked. it's probably wise of me to follow the advice of the calm and collected Leopolt. After all, It's impossible to defeat the 1500 heavy cavalry with the troops we have on hand.

“I won't abandon the town. But the battalion will meet up with the main troops.”

Leopolt of course makes a dubious face.

“What do you mean by that?”

“I will protect this gate. If I can protect it until my allies are able to fend off the night

ambush, then the steel spear cavalry that are here will be trapped like mice.”

“That’s unreasonable!”

Making Celia’s scream like this is bad, but I’ll ignore her.

“If I am behind the gate the most that can come attack me is three at a time. Finish tidying up the situation as soon as possible and come back here.”

“You’re going to die you know?”

“I won’t die. If you don’t go quickly they’ll come charging you know?”

Leopolt seeing me not giving up, takes command of the battalion and has them head towards the main troops. And then he grabs the struggling Celia and left together.

“May luck be on your side.”

A short but sweet last word.



The enemy is in front of me. I do not need to be riding a horse to protect this gate. I was going to chase Schwartz after and close the gate, but that idiot came running to this side of the gate. I go to see it through and he neighs as he falls back.

“It’s been awhile since I’ve had a death match.”

I toss away the sheath of the Dual Crater, and stab the unsheathed blade into the ground. If Nonna saw this she may give me a headbutt.

With this sword and spear close by, I’ll make sure to stab every single one of them. The gate swayed slightly and creaked with a sword as the replacement for the bolt. It’s simple to break through the gate, I had no intention of sealing it off. But I’ll give hell to those guys when they pass through the gate.

I carry the spear on my shoulder and I lowered my body. I won't place my hand against my face to confirm it, but I am quite certain that I was smiling.

Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Autumn

Class: Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Squads: 1st div. Cavalry company Heavy cavalry 130 units, light cavalry 20 units

3 infantry companies 180 men, 150 men, 120 men

Engineering corps 200 people

Volunteer soldiers 350 people

Total 1150 people

Army Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower and strategist), Agor (infantry company commander), Carl (infantry company commander), Mack (engineering corps commander), Christoph (rank and file), Yogley (volunteer soldier manager)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Large Bardiche (spear)

Equipment: High-grade Steel Plate Armor, Black Cloak (Cursed)

Current Location: Arkland territory northern part Town of Datrohn

Achievements: Enemy vanguard vanquished (Joint)

Villages captured x8 , occupied town of Datrohn , repelled the steel spear cavalry

CHAPTER 48

ARKLAND WAR ⑤

GUARDIAN OF THE GATE

Calvaryman POV—

With a thunderous roar the bolt was destroyed and the gate opens.

“Overrun them!!!”

A cavalryman with his long lance propped up, came charging towards the gate.

To let your own town be turned into the enemy’s base and all you peasants do is just stand there watching, you lot are traitors! I’ll kill all of you townspeople.

Just like how many rebellions were suppressed in the past, the townspeople were cowardly and underhanded folk. When their feudal lord was stripped of guards and left without protection, the people of this town were brave enough to beat him to death with their mob mentality. However, when an army of this caliber arrives, they will come out to beg for their lives.

Needless to say, I will not heed their requests.

The battle during the day ended with an unsatisfying result, But to make up for it I’m going to rampage in this battle to my heart’s content. Let’s settle this quickly, I’m looking forward to breaking through the enemy’s headquarters and accomplishing my mission.

“Something is weird?”

The landscape spins vertically. Then things turn black. He did not even notice until the very end that his head was flying severed in the air.



—Aegir POV—

“That’s two people down!”

The first two units that came through got their heads blown off as they stood in the way. Following up, I stabbed their horses with a straight thrust from my pollaxe and dragged them towards the ground. The fallen soldiers who could not avoid in time had their heads crushed, while I finished off the horses by slicing off their necks.

I feel sorry for the horses, but I dumped the corpses in front of the gate, so they can no longer run at me while on horseback. I don’t have to worry about them leaping over an obstacle of this height.

“Who is it?!”

“Clear the path!”

One of the enemy horsemen was being noisy so I throw the dead soldier’s spear at him to shut him up. Words are unnecessary. I’m going to kill you guys, so all of you should also try to kill me. It’s quite simple isn’t it?

I cut down the soldier who tried to maneuver pass the gate somehow while still riding his horse. The cavalry quickly dismounted with their spears at the ready, trying to pierce me to death but I use my Dual Crater to cut up all the spearheads. The heads of the dumbfounded soldiers are promptly and cleanly sliced in half.



I did everything possible. I swung my pollaxe, slashed with my sword, and threw any dropped weapons back at them.

When about 30 of them were turned into corpses, a bolt suddenly pierces my shoulder. It seems someone was aiming at me with a bow gun from outside the gate. A sharp pain runs through my body but I can still fight.

I pull out the bolt protruding from my wound, and crush the face of the soldier who came running at me thinking that it was an opening and once again, bolts came flying one after the other soon after. But I won't be eating those so easily the second time. I grabbed my cloak and bring it in front of my body. Although it's a cloth that might not be able to block arrows from a bow gun, this is a special one which prevents projectiles, like arrows, from piercing through.

I assessed the hole in my body. It's deep, blood is flowing out but it's not an vital organ. It's not like the blood is squirting out either so I'll be able to hold on for a while.

Because I seem to have become quiet, they thought it was an opportunity to rush in and I wielded my pollaxe and sword to meet the oncoming wave.

Spreading open my cloak I brandished my pollaxe. There was a sound of something bursting and four sounds of a person falling over the pile of corpses, then something broke off and there are three sounds of something dropping.

There is one short? When I checked, I saw that there was some fat from a humans body remaining on the spear, thereby causing my pollaxe to lose some of its sharpness, causing the last person's head to be cut only halfway through. It's too gross so I use my hand to tear it off.

"I'm still not dead yet you know? What are you guys going to do about it?"

I laugh while brandishing the head I twisted off in one hand.

"Bow guns! Move forward and kill that monster!"

What cowards. I throw the head, and once again use my cloak to stop the bolts.

It's a hellish scene where sweat and death are dancing. But being in the middle of it doesn't feel too bad.

A spear stabs my leg. In return, I use my sword to pierce his head.

Someone thrusts the sword into the gap of my crushed armor. In return I split his body in two.

My wounds increase one by one, but the heart calms in proportion to the amount of blood flowing out. I calmly check my body. I already have wounds all over but I still have yet to get a fatal wound. I can still fight.

A certain soldier comes forth and names himself as some knight, but I can't hear anything. I swung my pollaxe at him, but after going through many fights and clashes throughout the years, it has finally reached its durability limit and my Bardiche broke. My heart is calm, but I'm sad because one of the things that connected me to Lucy was broken.

The knight seem to be elated with his success but I don't know why they feel like they won. He was hurting my ears so, putting together my resentment for my Bardiche, I thrust my broken pollaxe into his neck and he became quiet. Forcing the broken metal pieces into him definitely looks like it hurts.

I put force into my leg and pull the Dual Crater out and held it over my head in an overhead position. The enemies close in on me as I cut them down consecutively, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5...all the way to about 20. I am out of breath and my vision is going dark. I may have lost too much blood.

I can't die yet. I haven't fulfilled my promise with Lucy, there are women in the mansion that adore me and will let me do as I wish. It will be a waste if I die here.

"Wh-what are you doing?! 1500 Steel Lance Cavalrymen are being pinned down by one person!"

"But captain! He has already cut down 100 people..."

"You should go! Go forward and cut him! The reward will be whatever you want."

"No way! I can't possibly do it!"

Was it 100 people? Just 1400 left and it feels so far away.

The pathetic knight that his superior told to charge in was split in half.

“Was that...101?”

When I laughed, the enemy knights and their followers slightly fell back.



「101——だったな？」

血塗れで笑いかけてやると
敵の騎士と取り巻きが心持ち後ろに下がっていった。



—Erich POV—

Central Army Campsite Army Commander Main Troops

“Let go, let go, let go, let go!!!!!!”

The emotionally unstable girl is being held down by Agor, the adjutant. If he lets his hands go, then she would quickly head towards the town.

Those guys in the third division mixed battalion went under the command of the main troops. If they were left on the battlefield, they would still have an important role to fulfill but his follower, even though she’s a little young, she is also his lover. Her temper tantrum is in quite a terrible state.



The night battle initially pushed us back because of the effectiveness of the surprise attack, but right now, it was developing in our favor. The enemies, along with our allies, were exhausted after the battle during the daytime, so the difference between our army, which has rested a little bit, and the enemy who had to prepare for the continuing night attack, is showing.

Clearly, the enemy soldiers are out of breath due to the fatigue. But this should not be out of their expectations, the enemy hopes to burn the town and have the Steel Lance Cavalrymen charge us from behind.

With the town burning, the confused mass of soldiers will be rushed by the cavalry. It should be enough impact to finish things off.

For the time being, the long spear squad will hold them off but to the 1500 heavy cavalry unit, they will be nothing but paper.

But they didn’t come. If the town has fallen, then they would at least burn a torch and fly the Arkland flag on the town walls.

It's not something that a single man could hope to stop. With the time that he bought for us, we are rapidly closing in on the enemies.

Surely he can't be saved. That's natural, if he could survive by himself against 1500 cavalry, then that would make him the reincarnation of the god of battle or the demon king. His sacrifice will not be in vain. If we can crush the enemy main forces first then they won't be able to burn the town and the victor will be determined.

"We'll go from the right wing. Concentrate your arrows! They should all be flaming arrows. Burn the enemies while lighting the place up."

"Quickly! If I don't go quickly he'll die! Aegir-sama will die!"

The battle continues, Celia's sorrowful screams ring through the night sky.



—Aegir POV—

"15...2? Or is it 153?"

It's hard to keep count while fighting. I retaliated while grabbing hold onto the spear that stabbed me in the side but I couldn't pull it out, and my body has been pierced with several bolts. My right leg has been slashed and I can't move it as I want.

If they all come attack me at once then I won't be able to block it all, but there is no use worrying about that. The area surrounding the gate already has corpses piled up to my waist; it's becoming a place that is quite hard to run through.

"Um...! Us too!"

Behind me, the residents of the town are gathering. At first, I thought that I was going to get stabbed from the back or something, but seeing that if the Steel Lance Cavalrymen got in they would also get killed, they wanted to cooperate with me.

But I refused them. There is nothing they can do. If I pulled back and had them protect the front of the gate, then it would be easily broken through.

To stop a 1500 cavalry unit, you need to do so in a tight space. If they get out and spread in a wide space then there is nothing you can do.

I call over a woman who was holding a stick and looked like she was about to cry.

“You don’t have to worry, so go back home and sleep. When my wounds heal I’ll pay you a visit at night.”

While not missing the chance to flirt, I turned to face the enemy soldiers coming at me.

“Not being able to move my leg is inconvenient!”

I grabbed my sword and let him pierce his own throat on it, continuing with the second and third person, I slash them away.

“Er...156 was it? There are still so many.”

When I look up, the sun was about to rise. If I were to look at it from above the town walls, it would be quite beautiful without a doubt.



—Third Person POV Erich—

Central Army

“Raise your shouts for victory!!”

“Ooooooooooooooh!!”

The Arkland soldiers ran and scattered. The soldiers who continued to fight despite their fatigue have finally reached their limit.

It was a small scale collapse, though the rout spread in a flash throughout the whole army, the enemy gave up on gaining control over the town and chose to at least

withdraw orderly.

But Erich was not naïve nor incompetent, so he wasn't going to let them go for free. The central army moved in all directions for a full power attack on enemies in all locations, defeating them, chasing them down, and wounding them severely.

He wanted to pursue the enemies, who have already retreated, but chasing the enemies who have ran away may lead to a counter-attack from the enemy camp which is dangerous. Also, there are high-value targets still remaining.

Having destroyed the enemy main forces, he was thinking about how to deal with the rest of the matter and wanted to eliminate the Steel Lance Cavalrymen right now.

He gave the orders to each squad to head to the town but when he did so, Celia and Agor jumped on their horses and kicked them to a gallop.

“Follow me! I’m going to help the battalion commander!”

There was nobody who truly believed that he was still alive. But as such, Celia will be the only one who will dive in there.

Celia is the mascot of the first division cavalry company. There are many who think that she likes to nag, and is always trying to seem tall standing on her tiptoes, but also see it as cute. If he let her die under his nose then it would affect his pride as a man.

Following the girl, the whole army moves. Victory has already been achieved, what is left is to bask in the glory of victory.



“What do you mean by that?”

In front of the town walls, a pile of corpses made up of Steel Lance Cavalrymen was stacked where the gate is located.

There were many, probably over 1000 left. They should have been occupying the

inside of the town at this juncture, but they are still stuck outside.

“They have still not been let into the town...and that means he is still alive!”

The cavalry division coming up from the rear realizes that too, and started to increase their speed.

They have suffered some losses and were less than 100, but it was significant that they appeared. It means that the Arkland army has been defeated and the arrival of the reinforcement caused the Steel Lance Cavalrymen to panic. Soon, a few thousand infantry units appeared together with the first cavalry division, it turned into an all-out brawl.

Because of the huge wedge made in front of the castle gate, they were unable to reform their battle lines properly, with each one trying to be first, it caused chaos when they started to retreat, a spear was thrust from the side, and the infantry swept the horse's legs to cause it to fall over.

Without even giving a glance at the scene before her, Celia rushed to the gate. All around the gate there were countless corpses piling up, such that it blocks the vision of anything beyond them. Her horse also lost its balance and fell over.

As if it didn't hurt when she fell off her horse, she crawled over the mountain of corpses and entered the town.

And then she found him. With his entire body drenched in blood, he was using the enemy's spear as a stick to support himself. The sword he was gripping in his hand was the treasured sword Duel Crater; it was the sword he received from the woman he once lived together with.

“Ae-Aegir-sama?”

He was standing but his eyes are not opening. Fearing the worst, she rushed over to him but he suddenly rubbed Celia's ass when she came to hug him.



“You’re becoming more like a woman...maybe it’s about time I eat you.”

“Saying something like that at a time like this... I’ve always been ready...”

While still hugging and enjoying the soft sensation of the sobbing girl, Aegir lost his consciousness.



Extra Story Maria’s Daily Life ④ Going back in time a little before the order to sortie

—Miti’s POV—

“Ahh..Miti, I’m sorry! I spilled a little tea...could you wipe it for me?”

Wipe it yourself! And what’s more, you’re the one who spilt it on the carpet!

“Miti, we ran out of sugar, can you go out and buy some?”

Don’t tell me that when we just came back from shopping!

“Miti, I want to try on some new clothes, could you support my breasts a little?”

They’re too big! Even using both hands they’re too heavy! What did you eat for them to become like this?!



—Maria POV—

In the evening, when the preparations for dinner were done, Miti was also finished cleaning and was taking a break in the kitchen. Miti was voicing her complaints about Nonna-san with a dejected face.

“Nonna-san.. she really hates me doesn’t she? I don’t remember ever doing anything bad to her though.”

No, more like Nonna-san acts like that towards everybody else except for Aegir-san.

“It’s alright~ Nobody hates you Miti. Everyone knows that you’re a good kid~”

“Uu~ I love you Maria-san. But, I’m not good with Nonna-san, or rather I dislike her, she’s too mean~”

Well, Nonna-san is not a bad person either, but maybe she just hasn’t lost her attitude as a noble. I’ll also let her know directly. But first, I need to remove this internal conflict between them.

“Miti, are you alright for tonight? Will you come to my room when everyone is asleep?”

“Yes? I’ll be fine, but what happened?”

I chuckle while reassuring her and telling her it’s alright, she’ll surely be surprised.



—Maria’s POV—

Later at night,

“Good evening~ Sorry I’m disturbing you so late.”

“I was the one that called you after all~ Well, let’s go.”

Miti wonders where she would be going as she tilts her head; I pull her along by her hand and head towards Nonna-san’s room.

“Eeeh! If we go at this time then she’ll tell me a bunch of things...”

“Don’t worry about it, since it’s Nonna-san’s turn today. Put your ear against the door and listen.”

Miti timidly places her ear by the door, her hand comes up to her mouth and she turned red.

“Maria-san! Inside is?!”

Today, Nonna-san is getting affection. If you stay quiet, even without putting your ear against it, you could hear Nonna-san’s moans.

“I think Nonna-san’s body is undergoing foreplay. If they were going at it for real then her voice wouldn’t be like that.”

Her voice is surprisingly loud, only second to Carla-san.

“Why are you showing this to me?”

“Ufu, Miti was peeking when it was my turn, right?”

Miti instantly turned red.

“No wa-! Something like that!!”

“If you make such loud noises they’ll realize you’re here~ You should watch carefully because that Nonna-san also has a cute side~”

She’s denying it, but she is already quite used to opening the door without making a sound. It seems she has quite the experience with this.

Once the door was opened, Nonna-san’s voice became louder.

“Look, right now they are becoming one~”

“A, amazing. She’s leaning back so much and screaming...”

“Nonna-san has gotten on top~”

“Her irritatingly large breasts are jiggling. Ah, she sat down.”

Actually since a while ago, my eyes already met with Aegir-san's. I pointed to Miti and smiled and grinned. He's surely putting on a show for Miti.

"Arara, she's being lifted up."

"He's going to do something like that too!? Nonna-san hasn't said a word."

She has been only raising her voice. And if that is done then it'll be about time I think.

"Watch carefully. Nonna-san is about to become cute soon."

"Eh? What will...ah!"

Nonna-san screams and spasms, she loses her strength and became just like a puppet.

"That is, that right?"

"Right, she's having an orgasm, but it won't be over until Aegir-san is satisfied~"

He further goes at Nonna-san who was limp like a puppet. Nonna-san was still getting fucked but whether it was her instincts, her arms and legs remained entangled.

"Give me, a child, a baby.. "

She was mumbling incoherently and repeating it over and over. She really wants his child doesn't she.

"It's just about time."

"....."

Miti swallows her saliva, her eyes couldn't look away. Aegir-san also makes it so that everything could be seen from over here. His movements stopped. Aah, right now he is in the middle of pouring his seed in her.

“Maria-san, that is that thing right?”

“Yeah, right now, he’s implanting his seed~”

Because Aegir-san is amazing, it will take 30 seconds.

“Nonna-san, is she alright?”

“Yeah, she is actually the happiest person right now.”

After everything was over, Aegir-san fell asleep in the shape of the 大 character. Nonna-san came to her senses and was cleaning up his precious tool.

“Look, isn’t Nonna-san cute when she’s desperately servicing him? Normally she has a sarcastic side, but if you look at her like this, she’s just a woman.”

Miti whispered in a quiet voice.

“That is only when she is in front of the man she loves that she flatters him, isn’t that inconsistent?”

“Did you say something?”

“No, it’s nothing! That aside, for me I’m scared of a man’s thing...No matter how I think about it, it’s impossible! My hole for example will explode for sure!”

“Aaah~ That’s because Aegir-san’s thing is quite special. Normal guys have things about half or maybe a third of that size.”

That’s according to Melissa-san, so I can’t really compare since I haven’t seen other guys’.

“I-is that so!?”

“Yeah, and also the amount of seed coming out from normal guys will not expand your stomach that much either. As a man he is quite an amazing person~”

If the first one you see is Aegir-san's, then if you see other men's then you'll probably be disappointed. Or maybe she will join us just like that as a part of our group?

"Hey Miti~? Have you thought about becoming Aegir-san's woman?"

At this point, why not ask her clearly?

"Eeeh! I don't know about something like that. It's a little scary. "

But it's not like she dislikes it. If she's like this then she might be ready to eat tomorrow. Aegir-san doesn't seem like the person who prefers little girls, but since coming Miti has been rapidly growing up, and is already one of us.

Miti is getting restless and seems unsatisfied, like something is missing. Is it because I'm here that she can't do something very important?

"Well I'll be going back to my room. Don't stay out too long."

"Ye-yes ma'am!"

"Also, one more thing. I'll give you something you can use against Nonna-san."

I bring Miti's ear close.

"No way! She did something like that!? Carla-san would laugh at her if she knew!?"

"Ufufu. Well goodnight then."

Although, I think you should have waited until I got to my room before you lowered your underwear.....



—Miti's POV—

The next day,

“Miti! The tea leaves are running out. Didn't I tell you to buy these?”

You didn't say that. That and the fact that the amount decreased so quickly is because you are chugging it down like water. But today's me will not stamp my feet in frustration, because I have a powerful weapon.

“I'm very sorry. Yesterday I was cleaning the area around the mansion and it took up my time.”

“Cleaning is your daily routine isn't it? To make such an excuse—” “Sorry, but it seems that there was someone who had an ‘accident’!”

Nonna freezes suddenly.

“It was excessively scattered around, I thought that it may have been sprinkled from the window. It wasn't there yet when I made my rounds in the ‘afternoon’.”

Nonna who was red down to her neck took her empty cup and pretended to sip from it by putting it to her mouth.

“I'm counting on you to get it tomorrow when you go shopping. I'm busy so I'll be going now!”

Nonna quickly scurries off to her own room.



—Miti's POV—

“Like I said, it was so much that people could see! It was Aegir-sama that did it! Being embraced had nothing to do with it!”

“What are you on about, mumbling like that it’s disgusting. Has it gotten to the point where your brain is controlled by your breasts?”

Ignoring Carla snide comments, Nonna leaves.

I won, I finally won! That nasty woman is destroyed. I’ll be drying the laundry in the best mood today. While spinning a basket full of laundry, I exit to the garden. The sun is nice today; let’s increase the number of rotations.

“Ouch!”

I collided with something and tumbled around. The basket landed steadily and somehow the laundry didn’t spill...over...

In front of my sight was Celia-san who was flipped upside down. Right next to her was the master who was smiling bitterly; they were probably practicing their swordplay in the garden. It seems that she fell over because I bumped into her from behind.

“Owie...be careful!”

Celia-san shouted, but she has yet to realize her own situation.

“Your cute butt is showing.”

The master points out while laughing.

That’s right, Because I was holding on to the hem of her short pants, even her underwear was pulled down; Not only was her smooth and shiny little ass showing, but even her genitals were exposed.

“Uhh!!!”

Celia-san quickly covers herself and turns red. Of course, right after...

“How dare you...how dare you embarrass me in front of Aegir-sama...I won't forget this...”

Perhaps because the master was there, her angry voice was somewhat suppressed, but it was still the angriest voice I've ever heard from her.

Even though I've just gotten out of one thing another problem arises, so it seems that my days of peace is still far away from being realized.

Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Autumn

Class: Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Squads: 1st div. Cavalry Company Heavy cavalry 120 units, light cavalry 20 units (with damage)

3 Infantry Companies 150 men, 130 men, 100 men

Engineering Corps 200 people

Volunteer Soldiers 250 people

Total 830 people

Army Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower and strategist), Agor (infantry company commander), Carl (infantry company commander), Mack (engineering corps commander), Christoph (rank and file), Yogley (volunteer soldier manager)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword)

Equipment: Black Cloak (Cursed)

Current Location: Arkland territory northern part Town of Datrohn

Achievements: Enemy vanguard vanquished (Joint)

Villages captured x8 , occupied Datrohn , repelled the Steel Lance Cavalrymen

Single-handedly defended Datrohn , 200 people killed

CHAPTER 49

ARKLAND WAR ⑥

COLLAPSING COUNTRY, FALLING LITTLE FLOWER

-Third Person King Alexandro POV-

Goldonia Royal Palace, Late at night

“Urgent report from supreme commander Radhalde!”

“Ooh!”

“You came!”

The king ordered that if an urgent report came from Baron Radhalde, he would want to be woken up even if it was late at night. The guards hurriedly rushed to let him know, but there was no need. The king appears taking along his close associates.

“Sorry for my rudeness this late at night, but it is from the supreme commander...”

“Enough! Hurry and tell me!”

He interrupts the messenger’s speech. The king is also feeling quite nervous as his face stiffens.

“Yessir! Our Central Army has collided with the enemy Arkland Northern Army’s main force in the suburbs of the town of Datrohn, and as a result of a furious battle, they have been defeated! The enemy suffers heavy losses and has run away scattered!”

“Ooooh!”

“They won!”

“As expected of lord Radhalde!”

High-level officials of the minister class and high-class nobles were showing emotions and cheering as if they were soldiers of the lowest class.

“I see, they won! Good...that’s good!”

The king is also filled with emotion as he gazes up to the skies.

“The allies have suffered quite the loss too, but after shuffling some soldiers here and there, an additional invasion is possible.”

“Send the messenger immediately! Tell them to resume the invasion as soon as possible. It’s fine if they just advance.”

The king chuckles. Erich has fulfilled his role, and all the moves that the king has played in advance are starting to come together. The king feels elated in his heart. Arkland, that abominable insect of a country, will disappear forever from the map.



–Celia POV–

At the same time, Datrohn Feudal lord’s mansion; A room, Celia

“It seems that he somehow managed to hold on.”

The concerned people all breathed sighs of relief. Even amongst them I sat on the floor weakly. On top of the bed, the hero who cut down 200 people and protected the town, lord Hardlett who is Aegir-sama, is sleeping.

“There are no places on his body, which don’t have wounds. There are also several places where it reached his organs too...no matter how good of a medicine I use, losing that much blood and still being able to stay alive, I can only believe that he is someone loved by the gods.”

The doctor spreads his arms as if to say that a miracle happened.

“He’ll probably be awake soon. Keep him steady for a while, have him eat nutritious food that have been broken down gently, wipe his body down and apply the medicine. He should be fine.”

The doctor left, everyone didn’t want to disturb him while he was recovering so they also left and only I remained.

“I’m so glad...I’m really glad...”

I cling onto the hand of my unconscious master, and press it to my face.



On that day, I was relieved when he was talkative and rubbing my butt, but his entire body was covered with not only the enemy’s blood. When I went to give him first-aid treatment and took off the broken armor, I was shocked. The tip of the spear, arrows, bolts – all of them were pierced through his body.

(He can’t be saved)

I immediately thought so. If I found another soldier who suffered the same injuries, I would not let him suffer and my first thought would be to put him at ease.

But I wouldn’t do that to this man, I absolutely won’t let him die. For now, I have to let him lay in bed, although the battle is still going on right now outside the gate and there is no help. I threw away the heavy armor, lifted him up and carry him into the town.

My master, who was quite muscular, was more than twice my weight. My whole body was screaming, my muscles were hurting as if they were being torn apart. But I can’t drop him or pull back. Even if my limbs are torn off that would be fine, as long as I get him to a safe location to let him sleep as soon as possible....

I finally arrived and laid him down at the town square to call the servant’s family to allow us to borrow a bed, and have them call the doctor. But the doctor’s, as well as the family’s expression was dark. No matter how anyone looked at it, it was a fatal

wound. I would give out as much money as necessary to get them to use the best medicine, but they told me that he lost too much blood and that he wouldn't last even one night.

That day I was outside the resident's house, sitting down as if guarding the door. Even if I was inside there was nothing I could do, and if my master died then I felt like I would kill the doctor.

Eventually, the doctor's movements began to panic. At first he was doing his best to care for him, but whether it was his well-trained body, or because of the blessings from the war god, it seems the possibility that he would recover was increasing.

Because his wounds could rot if he was left in an unsanitary place, we carried him to the feudal lord's mansion. It's something rude to say, but it was normal for the regular citizens' homes to have rodents and insects crawling in them. Starting with Mack, we gathered strong men from the squad, and moved him to the bed without letting it shake.

And then we arrive at this moment. Thinking about it, three days has passed since then and I haven't taken a nap. When he departed, I was ready to quickly follow after him, even if it was a place like the underworld I felt like we could do it together.

But there is no need to do that anymore. I can feel myself falling asleep with peace of mind for a few seconds.



-Third person POV-

Arkland Somewhere

"Hey did you hear?"

"About what?"

"Are you stupid? It seems like the northern army lost?"

“There’s no way! The northern army is like the strongest army, and not to mention they have the famed general, His Excellency Aslodith, leading them!”

“It seems like there is no mistaking it. They came back looking all beat up and locked themselves in the garrison.”

“It seems like the strongest elite, the steel spear cavalry also came back with only half their members.”

In the town and in the village, the rumors circulated. The Arkland king and the government officials arrested several people for spreading bad rumors and publicly executed them but they could not keep the mouths of people from opening.

It was not only within rural areas, but even in the comparatively richer cities, there was a disturbing movement spreading amongst the citizens. A high tax rate, a long-term conscription, and anything and everything that dissatisfied them about the army’s influence had originally been suppressed, and when things started to crumble, the kingdom has begun to collapse from the inside.

But rumors that leak naturally would not spread this quickly. They appear where people are gathered and spread the rumors, then they would go to another town. Those guys came from the north and are spreading the ‘truth’ of Arkland.

“Even if you say something like that, Arkland will be the one to win in the end. Try to think about it, up until now how many tens of fights have they won? Who cares if they lost once.”

“That’s right, if an idiot is making a fuss and opposes the government then they will get killed. It’s the same conclusion up till now.”

Even so, there are many that still believe in the influence that lasted for many years. If you make a bad move and nothing happens in the end, you will be the ones being hunted down after all.

“Look at that, the troops from the south are moving out!”

“They are compensating for their war potential. It seems it was true that they got beat up quite badly in the north.”

The battle lines of the troops that are coming up from the south was a scene that was seen quite often in Arkland.

“Isn’t it weird? The garrison for the southern army is not here but a bit to the east?”

“Maybe they were doing training exercises in the east or something?”

“No, I have been in this town for a long time and I haven’t seen them leave the garrison...”

Interrupting their conversation was the bell ringing in the town. If it rings it means that there is either a fire or the enemy is attacking, and then...

“Enemy attack!?”

“That flag is not the southern army! Is it the Treia kingdom? No way, those guys have crossed the borders!!”

A week from this day, it was ‘the rebellion to bring back the safety of the land due to the suffering that the corrupt government is causing’

Northern region’s Yurest Allied Nation, Western region’s Stura Kingdom and Magrado Dukedom and Southern region’s Treia kingdom.

The four nations have declared war on Arkland; Treia and Yurest which were connected by land crossed the national border, while Stura and Magrado across the river took advantage of the confusion and rode over to the port city on ships.

It’s true that these countries were enduring the tyranny of Arkland, but underneath that, it was because of Goldonia winning a battle that the rule for dividing up the territory became important.

Nevertheless, they were able to decide to take their second step towards the Arkland army because of the victory at Datrohn. The victory of the peaceful country Goldonia, where people had doubts about its military strength, caused the leadership of that country to be restored, and as if they would miss out on their share, all the countries took action at once.

The strongest northern army was defeated, all the surrounding countries declared war together, and then the citizens are being abandoned one after the other. The nobles as well as the farmers, and then even the soldiers were forced to accept the unpredicted collapse of the Arkland kingdom.



-Aegir POV-

Five days later, Datrohn

“Hey, Celia I can go by myself to the toilet.”

“No! It’s because you must absolutely relax so you can’t get up. Give up and please go ahead right into this tub.”

How can I excrete when I am being supported by a little girl? I try to get up by force but pain runs through my entire body and my movements froze. I was immediately held down by Celia.

“Aegir-sama, your wounds will open. I’m asking you to please sleep.”

I gave up, and lay on my side obediently. Even so, I am bad with the steel spear cavalry. In the past, I was also injured by it if I recall correctly.

“I want to eat something.”

“Yes, immediately.”

Celia feeds me the porridge, which was left on the table, with a spoon. I really

appreciate her caring for me like this, but..

“If I don’t eat meat as well, I won’t recover.”

The hard meat is chewed by Celia and she feeds me with her mouth. It was the same with chestnuts and pears. I could actually already eat by myself but I wanted Celia’s mouth so I kept quiet.

She is also growing quite nicely enough to call herself a woman. The body that was recovering began to assert itself by raising the comforter.

“Celia...”

I place my hand on her small head but she said no and made me sleep.

“It’s already been close to a week, I’m starting to reach my limit.”

“I heard that if you release your seed, you use up your stamina. Please take care of yourself. Of course embracing a woman is out of the question.”

Celia is serious so it’s probably impossible. I’ll go and ask Rita or something.

“By the way I told the servants harshly. If Aegir-sama calls you for sex that burdens him then I’ll use a knife and slice up their lower mouth.”

It’s Celia so she actually did so without holding back. Even if I ask for it she refuses me mildly.

“When your wounds heal I can be your partner as much as you want, and I won’t do anything violent to the servants nor say anything. If you want, I could find a nice place for you in the town. That’s why I want you to please rest now.”

It can’t be helped since she has said this much. But when I get better I’ll have Celia take in everything that I stored up.





“You’re just like your usual and women-lover self.”

He was waiting in front of the door probably, Erich appears with a dubious face. Celia quietly stands down.

“This is, I’ve shown you an ugly side of me. Is there something you have for me?”

“Yeah, an order to resume invasion came from his majesty. The reorganization of the troops is the minimum but that has been completed. We’ll depart tomorrow morning.”

It’s hard to say, but they would have to leave me here when they go. It can’t be said that this body could keep up with them.

“I understand. What will happen with my battalion?”

“I thought about having them patrol around the town as security but the damage from the other squads are worse than I thought. I’m sorry but I’ll take them under my direct command.”

“They would probably want a chance to increase their merits in battle too.”

“I agree, I’ll leave some guards here to preserve safety. Well, there is no chance for Arkland to make a counterattack.”

I also know about the state of things. Four countries are participating in the war, and are closing in on their capital city. They can’t imagine that Goldonia was the first one to drop in on their capital.

“Then I’ll pray that you do well in battle.”

“Yeah, you should get well soon and catch up with us.”



Erich leaves, and it became calm again. Erich, Agor and Leopolt have left, the only ones left are Celia and I.

“Are you dissatisfied?”

“No, not more than the fact that I can’t hug a woman.”

Good grief, Celia laughs.

“Let’s sleep, I will also sleep together with you.”

“You’re right, I’ll get well quickly and chase after Erich.”

I change into clean clothes and sleep while I hug Celia who has crawled into the futon.

But soon, realizing that I did not do something, in the end I had Celia help me out.

“Go ahead, please let it out. I’ll support you.”

“.....”

It’s the first page of my life’s humiliation.

After that, what was started by Goldonia was continued by the other countries as they had a ‘punitive force’ heading towards the capital to continue their attack. The Arkland army’s resistance was robust, but the frequently-occurring rebellions tripped them up, the transportation of their goods were delayed so the situation was such that they could not fight satisfactorily.

Especially, it was quite serious that the citizens who were abandoned were thoroughly aiming for the food – resulting in shortage, on the battlefield it was often defeated by the punitive force, but they were unable to respond, and were as a whole slowly retreating.

While they were in an overwhelmingly disadvantageous situation, Arkland did not lose control; they retreated to the capital while slowing down the punitive forces, but they cannot expect reinforcements to come from anywhere. Their food reserves is dwindling and finally rebellions came from the regular soldiers.

They were those who once served the long-term conscription and have been thoroughly trained to become powerful, but they were conscripted once again and working hard so that they could return to the their families; they were not going to sacrifice themselves for the kingdom's sake.

The internal conflict within the army finally caused the Arkland king's government to abandon hope of resistance deployed in a wide area. The remaining troops were ordered to return to the capital, and it was also done haphazardly; food was commandeered from the villages and towns which caused the spark.

Arkland's remaining military strength of 10,000 were gathering while carrying food and holing up in the capital, the punitive forces were surrounding them, and the state of battle entered a stalemate.



Two weeks later

"There are no problems with your muscles or organs. It's a frightening recovery speed."

There is the authorization from the doctor. There's also the medicine that helped, so my physical condition is not much different than before I got hurt.

"There are scars on your skin though..."

It was because there was no place on my body that wasn't hurt. As expected, the scars on my body stood out.

"If I continue the treatment further for one week would the scars also get healed?"

If I do something like that, then I will be even more delayed in catching up with Erich. Arkland is already being pushed into the capital, it's not the time for me to relax and sleep around. Besides, for a man like me scars are something like a medal of honor.

After the examination was over, I had only a towel over my crotch and head over to Celia and the servants just like that.

"How are the wounds? Is it ugly?"

"It's the proof that Aegir-sama has been fighting hard. It's something to be respected, I don't think they are ugly at all."

"Also...it makes you look tough and quite attractive."

Rita places her hand on my shoulder, and rubs it gently. It has been three weeks of abstinence and because of that I reacted immediately.

"Ahem! Then examination is unnecessary. So I'll be leaving."

It wouldn't be possible to start in front of him, so the doctor quickly leaves the room.

I can't control my lust. I embrace Rita and grab her breasts, not caressing but in a way that would hurt since I put strength into it.

"Ow! No, don't mind me. It must have been hard for you...please torment me as you wish."

I put it in my mouth and suck as if I would bite it, taking it off would be too slow so I pull back her apron dress. My meat spear is also larger than normal especially around the tip area, and it was like intercourse that animals would do.

But behind me tiny hands are rubbing her breasts.

Celia looks miserable, and she was there with an angry look, burying her face in my back. That's right, I was swept away by my lust. Celia was also the one who saved me, and Celia was also the one who took care of me. Thus, she should be the first one that

I embrace right after I recover.



“Rita, I’m sorry about everyone else but right now, please leave.”

Celia’s eyes light up, Rita, as if to say that I was helpless, nodded and went to leave the room.

“Celia-sama is still not a woman and has not matured yet. If you were to go at her for real she will break you know?”

“That’s none of your business! Just hurry up and leave.”

“I understand. Hardlett-sama, I will be waiting in front of the room so if you desire it, please call on me.”

Whether she knew what I liked or whether it was on purpose, she emphasized her butt while she was walking out of the room. Celia got upset and threatened me like a cat would.

When nobody was left in the room, I face Celia from the front and stare at her. I felt like I wanted to say something but I thought it was unnecessary and withdrew my words. It seems like it was the same for Celia.

Since the time we met we have been together all the time. There were fewer times that she was not by my side.

“Come here.”

“Yes.”

The both of us became naked and Celia got up on my stomach. It was probably Melissa that taught her, she was twisting her waist as if trying to tempt men. But, instead of inviting lust it made me laugh.

“Why are you laughing!?”

“A virgin doesn’t have to think too much. Leave it to the guy.”

I rolled her over and I was the one on top of Celia. It’s a naked body that I’m quite familiar with but I finally think about the difference between our bodies. Because of the abstinence, my meat rod has enlarged more than usual and it doesn’t seem like it could possibly enter.

“Please don’t hesitate. I can finally become your woman for real this time and it’s been my long-cherished ambition even if I were broken.”

Seeing my indecision, Celia spread her legs wide and stretched her hands. It’s a terribly vulgar look but I did not feel it was strange. My lower half that was suppressed was crying to hurry and give it a woman.

“I may not be able to be gentle. If you can’t hold it in anymore you can scream loudly.”

“If I did that you’re going to stop right? Then even if I die I won’t scream.”

The small Celia was biting on the sheets, and doesn’t intend to scream no matter what. I was going to get her ready and put my finger in, but just from her anticipation she was already dripping with genital fluids and is quite wet.

I put myself in between Celia’s legs, and cover her body with mine. She quickly entwines her limbs with me and smiles.

“Here I go....”

“—!!! Ts—!!”

She is biting the sheets so her voice doesn’t come out but when I push the tip into her entrance it seems like it already hurts. It can’t be helped, I’ll just do some intercrural sex and was going to pull my hips back but Celia’s legs came around me.

“Don’t! Today will be the day you make me a woman. ...please, even if I break or tear

apart... I want to become Aegir-sama's woman. You said you weren't going to stop if I don't scream didn't you?!"

I breathe out a sigh. If I were to stop if she said this much then it would be quite cruel.

"Alright, I won't say anymore. Prepare yourself."

"Yessir!"

I push my cock into Celia's tight hole. Celia's voiceless screams, and her insides which were convulsing were ignored by me as I added more weight. I could hear her insides spreading open and as I pushed a little deeper, my meat rod hit the membrane that signified her purity.

"..."

"Go ahead."

When I glanced at her face, she was smiling as if to say please break it quickly.

Without using lively waist movements, I just put a little strength into it and the membrane tears apart, Celia becomes a woman. I expected her to scream but unexpectedly she looked happy and was asking for a kiss.

「ん……」
「ふざきゃー！ んんん！！」

挿入した途端、セリアの全身が激しく震える。
俺は声無き悲鳴も、中の痙攣も無視して体重をかけていく。
中が広がる音が聞こえそうぐらいに広がった穴、
遂に純潔の膜に肉棒が当たる。

頬を軽く撫で、啄ばむような軽いキスをしてから、
俺は腰を僅かに押し込めた。
少し力を入れるだけで膜は弾け、セリアは女となった。

Are you okay? While I was having doubts, she asks me to move my hips. I did not even put half of it in her, and everytime I start to move, her insides squeeze me as if wanting to shave off my meat rod.

“It feels good! It’s wonderful!”

When I use my finger to touch her, Celia’s vagina seems to be on the verge of bursting and has accepted my meat rod against everything, but her voice tells me she seems to be feeling quite good.

It’s fine if it doesn’t hurt and I thought to thrust for a while but my meat rod wants to quickly ejaculate and was increasing in hardness. I hug Celia’s entire body and swing my hips. Every time I thrust, her stomach inflates with the shape of my thing, her genitals are painfully spreading open, but her mouth was only telling me how much she loves me and how good it feels.

Even if I suck on her mouth, even if I thrust violently, even if I rock gently, even if I suck on her breasts, even if I rub her clit, even if I insert a finger into her asshole...no matter what I do, Celia was happy, and was begging for me to do more.



“Is it okay if I rode on top?”

Celia got on top of me and started to move her hips up and down with great vigor. I can’t believe that she is doing so while holding in her pain.

“It’s big! I love you Aegir-sama~! Please love me more and more”

Celia stretches her hand down towards me and I went to grope Celia’s breasts that have inflated but it was then that I realized. Her body was soaking wet with cold sweat, which was clearly abnormal.

She was so happy to have sex with me that Celia’s heart removed the feeling of pain. But her body was enduring the pain and was causing her to have cold sweat.

For her to love me that much is quite splendid but there is a limit to how much pleasure the heart could use to cover up the pain. I thought that Celia who was shaking her hips on top of me was pausing for a bit but with a slap, she fell to my chest.

“Wh, wha? My body won’t move...Why!?”

This time the body is trying to protect itself by not letting her move. Celia is making a fuss on top of my chest but I hug her tightly.

“It’s fine like this. You worked hard. It felt good.”

“But, I haven’t made you satisfied yet!”

“No, it’s because you tried so hard that I’m at my limit, I can cum at anytime.”

What I was saying was true, if I lost focus then it would start releasing now.

“Th-then!”

“Just feel it like you are now, without moving. I’ll pour it into you.”

“Yes...no matter how much...”

Celia, who was riding on top of me, had her ass rubbed by both of my hands, and when she was properly fixed, I relax my abdominal muscles.

“Oooh....”

“Ah! Aaaah....”

We both let out quiet voices which were not screams. What kind of noise did I even make? While I was thinking that my seed spilled out. The desire that I was accumulating for three weeks was flowing out into the hole of the girl who has just lost her virginity. My meat rod was pulsing greatly inside her narrow hole, that movement passed through Celia’s stomach and made it all the way in so my stomach could feel it too.

“Amazing...it’s hot...Aegir-sama’s seed...I’m so happy...”

I could tell that Celia’s stomach was expanding as I could feel it. The semen that was way too thick was tightly pushed in because of my meat rod and was not able to overflow outside, and it was pushed in and collected from Celia’s hole all the way to her womb.

The ejaculation lasted for a good 3 minutes, the meat rod withers as if fully satisfied and the seed was flying out from Celia and onto the bed, the floor, and also the wall. Her hole was spread out quite cruelly, and I was uneasy that her hole would become as large as the size of her butt.

“That’s quite amazing...”

“I thought it would be fine just to return...then I would become exclusively for Aegir-sama...”

When I thought it would be problematic for the open hole I stuck my finger in it, and it squeezed shut. Well, it seems that I can still have fun with Celia’s tight hole.

“A large amount of juices came out so it became easier for it to go in. Please continue to be affectionate with me.”

“Don’t push yourself.”



Celia lasted until she lost her consciousness.

“Embrace me more...it’s fine if you kill me while you embrace me.”

She was speaking nonsense.

“Would I actually kill my own woman? I will be embracing you lots starting now.”

While I was hugging the sweaty Celia, there was a sweet smell of a mixture of a woman and a girl.



“Pardon the interruption.”

After everything was over, Rita comes in.

“Arara, amazing”

Normally Celia senses the presence of others like a cat, but as expected she has tired herself out and was using my chest as a pillow to sleep.

The red stain on the sheets celebrated Celia becoming an adult. It is far from having sex like animals, and a quiet atmosphere was flowing.

“If it’s like this then I won’t be able to get what’s left...”

I’m sorry but rather than embracing other women I want to lend my chest to Celia. As if she could smell other women or whether she could feel it, she hugged me slightly stronger and buried herself.

“I brought a wet towel. Hardlett-sama should have more fun wiping down your body by yourself right?”

Celia was sweating all over from working so hard. Wiping that sweat after sex is standard, but I feel like I become something like a father with her. Even after wiping down her entire body, there are no signs of her waking up. I wiped her genitals and her breasts that were covered in juices too, but it doesn’t seem like she got turned on from that.

“It seems like I’m in the way so I’m quite free.”

Rita seems able to read the mood between the two of us and obediently pulls away. If I let it go like this, I would feel a little sorry for her.

“Tomorrow I’ll be leaving quickly to chase after the army but...come to the room at dawn. I’ll leave it unlocked.”

From the bed I reach one hand over to rub her butt. I saw the flames of passion lit within the woman as she smiled and sent her off, I hug Celia and then fell asleep.



-Rita POV-

“Fuu-”

“Rita-san, where is Hardlett-sama...?”

A close servant waiting outside the door asked her with a confused look. She thought that Rita would also get embraced.

“It seems that Celia-sama has satisfied him. There was nothing remaining for me.”

“Such a delicate girl was able to?”

“Ufufu, in exchange he wants me to come at night.”

She squeals in delight.

“But Hardlett-sama, I thought he was matchless but a single girl was able to satisfy him, wasn’t it an incomplete combustion?”

“That’s not true...after all”

I stalled for time.

“They were laying together quietly, but the area around the bed was a disaster. It was as if there was a gangbang, it even flew all the way to the ceiling!”



-Aegir POV-

In the evening, the unbecoming sounds of sparrows were sounding.

The next morning, Celia and I were side-by-side preparing to sortie. The soldiers will not be taken, as it will be just us and the spare horses. That's because Celia's horse may not be able to keep up with Schwartz's pace.

The destination is the capital of Arkland where the punitive forces are sieging. It seems that they got tired of attacking such a strong fortress city though so it should be fine until I arrive.

"Are you sure that you don't need someone to accompany you?"

Celia looks at me with a worried face.

As expected, she is uneasy that she won't be able to protect me if we encounter a detached squad.

"When the moment comes, I'll put you on Schwartz and we can ride away. There are no horses that could chase him."

Also if Celia gets on Schwartz his speed instantly increases. While the light Celia is rocking, he must be enjoying the feeling of her crotch. Well, I also enjoyed it yesterday and it's something quite nice.

"Alright. Ngh!!"

It was as usual, but when Celia nimbly jumps on top of the horse her face distorts. Right after yesterday she might have trouble riding on a horse.

"Here, use this."

I hand her a pillow stuffed with feathers that I brought from the mansion. It looks quite awkward but there's only the two of us here so it should be fine.

Celia looks quite embarrassed when she gets her ass on top of the pillow. I thought that this morning I thoroughly shot everything out, but it seems that I might react again. Let's hurry up and depart.

“ “May good fortune be upon you! “ “ “

With the voices of the remaining soldiers and servants behind us, we ride off. Finally this war is coming to an end.

“That reminds me where is Rita? She was so charmed by him and yet she doesn't come see him off...”

“I haven't seen her today. Maybe the shock of not being able to go together with him caused her to sleep in?”

One of the servants raised her hand feeling embarrassed.

“I, I went to check on the room, she's lying face down with her ass raised up and fainted...I tried to wake her up but she just kept calling Hardlett-sama's name...”

“If I recall yesterday, she said that she was going to attend to him at night, right?”

“I, I was in the room next door. I was woken up at dawn. Almost like two animals, their sweet whisperings were unbelievable. They were both moaning and groaning.”

“And also, her special place was spread open, even just peeking from behind I was able to see all the way up to her womb...”

The servants were shuddering with fear and immorality as they wondered how violent the sex was.

Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Autumn

Class: Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Squad: Celia 1 person

Total 1 person

Army Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower and strategist), Agor (infantry company commander), Carl (infantry company commander), Mack (engineering corps commander), Christoph (rank and file), Yogley (volunteer soldier manager)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword) , cavalry lance

Equipment: Black Cloak (Cursed) , light cavalry armor

Current Location: Arkland territory northern part Town of Datrohn

Achievements: Enemy vanguard vanquished (Joint)

Villages captured x8 , occupied Datrohn , repelled the steel spear cavalry

Single-handedly defended Datrohn , 200 people killed

CHAPTER 50

ARKLAND WAR ⑦

THE END OF ONE THING

–Aegir POV–

Arkland Kingdom, Capital City Arkland, Punitive Forces Encampment

“The battalion commander has come back!”

“He’s the immortal brave general!”

“He’s a god of battle with 200 kills!”

“He’s an indomitable woman admirer!”

Celia and I were at a corner of the capital that was being sieged, and we were welcomed back by the Goldonia Central Army guys with cheers. Before I knew it, the rumors about me have started to spread.

“You did well to come back, battalion commander.”

“Lord Hardlett, you did well coming back.”

Agor, the others and Erich also came to greet me.

“Celia-dono, you also did well nursing the commander.”

“No, it was something natural.”

“...somehow the atmosphere around you has changed.”

“It’s nothing at all! Everything is as usual!”

Erich and I talk about what will happen next.

“Your battalion will remain the same as that time. I’ll return command to you.”

“Yessir. What happened to the volunteer soldiers?”

“Up until we came here, including the enemy soldiers that have fled, their numbers have inflated. We will treat them as one army and have a representative to handle it.”

The number is already approaching 20,000. It is one tenth of the citizens of Arkland. With this, they should not be able to maintain the nation properly. I also think that it will be a matter of time before the castle falls...

“Has the enemy been persisting this whole time?”

“Conversely, the consecutive rebellions has caused only those who are deeply loyal to participate in the defense of the siege; I can’t imagine that there would be more defectors. The city itself is robust just like a fortress.”

The Arkland troops who have barricaded themselves in number 10,000 but with 20,000 of its citizens on our side, we can send them out in some sort of formation. The punitive forces for each nation combined are around 40,000, adding in the volunteer soldiers would make it 60,000.

And although the capital is not like the White City in the Federation I visited before, it has a thick and quite a high castle wall protecting them in its own right. To break down a wall like that would take a considerable amount of time, and that is only if the opponent doesn’t resist either.

Nevertheless, relying on the 60,000 soldiers and attacking it seriously, the walls will eventually be taken down, except it will take time. If too many sacrifices are made the volunteer soldiers will feel their position is uneasy and they may panic.

“If it’s a short-term battle, then we can use an elite squad to break through a single point, and if one part of the gate gets destroyed then it would eventually crumble like

snow and the numbers will do the rest.”

“I agree, but that line was tested several times. The gate is thick, and made up of steel; battering rams and longbows have no effect.”

With its unique sound the ballista growls, the oil is burning and the stone is thrown.

“We will continue harassing and hurling flaming rocks at them continuously, but how effective will it be?”

Looking at it from a distance, it doesn't seem that a large scale conflagration was occurring. The gate must be apart from the houses, the fire fighting team is doing their job.

“In the worst case, we have food supplies from our homeland. If we surround them, eventually, those guys will starve and come out.”

But if we do that those guys will literally come out right before they starve in order to resist us. And then if the army's soldiers were to starve then that means the citizens would have already died out.. If that happens, the capital will be a city of death and the profit from occupying the city would be lost.

“We'll somehow think about it on our side. It will be mainly Leopolt though, but”

Erich laughed.

“That's right, that guy is quite skilled even if he is somewhat lacking in appeal.”

He watches closely.

“So that's how it is, do you have any good ideas?”

After so long since meeting Leopolt again, aside from his courteous greeting, nothing has changed.

“I have an idea. From my position, my proposal would not go through so I was waiting

for you to return, Lord Hardlett.”

They haven’t given my follower/military strategist authority to suggest ideas to the supreme commander. Erich will probably allow it, but we can’t disobey the rest. Even if it’s just something roughly thought up, if it didn’t come from me then it wouldn’t be allowed.

“The basic objective is the same as what we have been doing so far. We will concentrate on attacking one gate and break through, then from there we will rush in like an avalanche and settle things.”

But from what I’ve heard, all that we’ve done up till now like night attacks, raining arrows on them, and even assaulting them – all our attempts have failed and our soldiers died meaninglessly.

“There are two problems: there are no places to hide around the gate, so we’ll take concentrated attacks and the sturdy gate itself, which even battering rams have no effect.”

It’s painful that even if we ignore the losses, we’ll suffer from the concentrated attack to break through the gate and still we would not be able to destroy the gate. And as expected, it’s not like my Dual Crater can cut through that clump of steel like a butter knife.

...or can it? Should I try?

“Please stop, this time you will die.”

As if she was reading my thoughts Celia interjected. Well aren’t you smelling quite nice now. Ever since she lost her virginity she has instantly become more womanly.

“During this time, sunny days will have the wind blowing from west to east. We will set many fires to the west of the capital city and have the smoke flow.”

“I see, use it as a smokescreen and then attack, but then wouldn’t this inform them of our attack beforehand?”

“I guess so. But we are an army that are not proficient in cooperation. So a frontal attack is the best.”

“Would there be enough smoke built up to blind the enemies?”

“No way. That’s why we’ll use this.”

Leopolt points at a basket, inside there was some reddish-black firewood and...a gigantic caterpillar.

“Hihih!”

Even Celia, who normally doesn’t get agitated from bugs or rats, took a step back from this. The size is almost the same size as a cat, and numerous amounts of needles are wriggling on it.

“...Are we going to throw these disgusting insects at the enemy?”

“The firewood is from the Norowl tree, it’s a poisonous tree that causes itching if you touch it. The insect is called Gugrill, well as you can see it’s poisonous too. It has a strong poison.”

Before I noticed Celia has already left the room. If possible, I don’t want to be near it either.

“If we throw these into the fire then a poisonous cloud will be created. If we gather a large amount of them and burn them, we won’t be able to kill anything, but we’ll be able to affect their eyes and throats so they won’t be able to shoot arrows or throw stones at us as they wish.”

It’s a good idea but if the smoke goes to where I am, I’m letting this guy take a deep breath of this stuff.

“This will be enough for the smokescreen I guess...on to the next problem.”

“Lord Hardlett will take advantage of the opening the enemy presents, breakthrough

and slice the gate in half.”

“.....”

“It’s a joke. I obtained information from the soldier who was able to approach the gate during their earlier charge. It’s a gate that is solidly made and no matter how many times the battering ram hit against it, it wouldn’t even budge.”

He says a joke and talks about serious topics with the same straight face, so I don’t know when he tells jokes.

“But I’ve pulled back the paved stone which the ground is made of since after the burning rocks drop the ground gets exposed. In other words, if you pull back the stone paving the ground underneath is soil. The depth is 1 meter so if we dig about 2-3 meters further we would get under the gate and we would burrow our way through.”

To dig a hole in front of the enemy...if they held shields or anything else above their heads, they might not be able to tell if we were going to hit them with battering rams or dig a hole under them. It would be a success if we can cross over the gate with several people and are able to open it.

“Of course, it’s a small group that will breach through the enemy lines so they will be ganged up on. However, if we have the bravery to beat up the enemies and just open the gate then we can take down the capital in one blow.”

It’s pretty much going to be me that’s doing it though. Even though I just recovered from my injuries, it seems like I’ll be crossing over to the death ground again.

“Very well. I’ll convey it to Erich. The current situation is pretty much a stalemate anyways, so we can try out that plan of yours.”

“Preparations are already almost complete. Just give the order and we can go at any time.”

He’s really a clever man. So that means that he’s finished gathering all of this wood and that disgusting bug...

“Kyaaaaaa!!”

A woman’s scream, the only one close by is Celia. When I rushed out in a hurry Celia was crawling on the ground.

The source was the poisonous bug we talked about, it was gathered, packed in wooden boxes and left in a corner of the camp in large amounts. In order to avoid the worst things to be shown they were hidden with a cloth, but it seems Celia sat on top of it.

“A-Aegir-samaa! I squashed those wiggly things! It went squelch!”

She was crawling around and hugging my foot. Celia is clinging to me while crying, although that’s not a bad thing. Even if the cause was an insect. It’s getting me a little turned on.

“Celia, there’s some hair stuck on your butt.”

“You’re lying! Where is it?! Please take it off!”

She is desperately feeling her butt but the needles of the insect didn’t seem to pass through the cloth that was covering it. There was nothing sticking to her butt.

“I’m taking this tent.”

Celia, who was following obediently at first, took off everything even her upper half when she finally realized.

“Aegir-sama you tricked me! You shouldn’t do this here since you just arrived and something like this...”

Nothing will happen even if I delay telling Erich.

The pain of her deflowering should go away soon.

“Aaaaaaaah-!!”

While she's still standing I plunge my dick into her tiny ass from behind, the immoral scene with the large cock buried in the little girl, conversely causing her to moan with pleasure, extended for a long time.



Next Early Morning

"The sun will rise soon."

"Yeah, the wind is also as predicted. Let's start the fire as soon as day breaks."

Erich and I, as well as the other battalion commanders are keeping watch over things; Leopolt's plan is actually going to be executed. In the end, I will also be participating in the invasion at the gates. It seems each country has brought out troops that are individually strong at fighting.

Once we succeed in opening the gate then tens of thousands of soldiers will flood in; if we do so then Arkland will practically have no defensive options.

"Light the fires!!"

Smoke began to rise from the west side of the city. The enemy also realizes the smokescreen and had an abundant amount of archers lined up against the west wall. It would be obvious that we would come from the west so Leopolt's plan had another layer of maliciousness to deal with the correct response.

"While we're at it, let's use the ballista to toss the embers inside as well."

"I don't prefer to do so while there are still living people there though."

Celia was traumatized by that insect so she was hiding inside my cloak and covering her eyes. I thought that she became a woman but it seems she reverted back into a child.

“It smells horrible...”

Even though we are facing upwind, the smell is strong enough that we need to cover our faces with cloth. By now, those guys on top of the walls are certainly thinking long and hard. I can't see their expressions from here, but it seems like they are moving about unnaturally.

“Let's keep it smoking for a while. Let's do it until it they don't want to look down the walls.”

After harassing them with plenty of smoke for about 2 hours, a large army accompanied by a battering ram advances to the gate. This time, the battering ram will play no role, but I can't let them read my plan in the opening stages.

The soldiers complain about the intense smell. Everyone was instructed to get cloths and cover their face but they couldn't do anything for their eyes that were stinging. But even so, if we were to completely stop the smoke, it will be the same as before if we get baptised by arrows and rocks.

Unlike our enemies who need to strain their eyes and aim at us, we just need to face down while walking forward, so we should be able to endure this.

When we get closer to the gate, as expected, the arrows and rocks that come flying at us became more intense, even so, it seems better than before. With a large shield raised above their heads, the engineering corps and the battering ram approach the gate.

Well, until the hole is dug open there is nothing for me to do. I hug Celia in order to protect her from the arrows and thrown rocks.

“Aegir-sama! You can't be serious about doing this on the battlefield, what are you thinking?!”

I should be asking what you are thinking. You're just simply getting protected by me.

With cheers and screams, and angry shouting, the hole seems to be dug open. As I was

about to approach the gate, some brave warriors(?) from each country want to determine who the best spearman is come flooding one after the other while we were waiting in line in the hole.

The engineering corps is second, the third hole is dug but there is a line of soldiers there who are going to their own deaths? No matter how I think about it, the first few people are going to be killed. The ones who can break through are the ones who jump in when the enemies are delayed.

Sure enough, I can only hear screams coming from the hole. As expected, if we don't break through quickly then the amount of rocks coming down on us from above will increase.

"Move."

I take a pot of oil used for the fires we lit and toss it deep in the hole. This time the scream came from the enemy.

I take the all-powerful cloak that is the symbol of Lucy and cover myself as I jump into the hole and breakthrough the fire. Since some soldiers were caught on fire, the enemies were distance themselves away as I came out in front of them.

"He came from inside the fire!?"

"Hey haven't you seen this guy before?"

"It can't be...the demon of Datrohn!!"

The entire enemy squad took one step back. I guess these heroic stories can come in handy besides being able to boast about it in a bar. Celia is following behind me, who skillfully puts out the fire. And a little further are the allies who will also follow through.

"Shoot your arrows!"

"Captain, arrows don't work on this guy! In Datrohn, they rained arrows on him until he was a porcupine but he was still lively."

That's a misunderstanding. It hurt so much I was almost dead.

"Enough, the opponent is only one person! Just surround him instantly and there won't be any problems, go!!"

6 heavily armed knights came rushing at me.

And with four swings, the treasured sword made from mithril, the Dual Crater sliced apart the six knights.

I was going to continue, but the four people at the back froze. It would make it easier for me if you came at me.

I side-stepped and turned those four into headless puppets. The sharpness of the Dual Crater is on a different level from other swords. I can easily bisect armored objects even if I swing it without putting in any strength.

"It's over? Who's next?"

"Mo-monster..."

"It's a real demon of war...."

While the enemies are panicking, Celia successfully puts out the fire and our allies are coming out from the hole one after another. I guess my role is done with this.

"Everyone, follow him! Steal the device that opens the gate!"

A commander from some country gave out his order courageously. I don't really like it when people shout in a loud voice like that.

I don't run to get the gate's opening device, but I run towards the commander of the troops that are frozen in place. I cut down the commander whose face changed in three stages: panic, fear, despair, and thus the resistance at the west gate was over. Before long, the gate was opened and soldiers came flooding in.

“Battalion commander, that was well done.”

Agor came in holding Schwartz’s reins. Schwartz huffed out a breath as he went over to nestle up to Celia. It seems that there are still no guys who can ride Schwartz besides me.

Then, inside the capital city of Arkland, it became hell.

In the midst of it all, the punitive forces are looting, from house to house the soldiers are busting in and screams of women can be heard. Those who tried to protect their valuables and women were mercilessly killed.

“This is normal when war finishes I guess.”

“During the rebellion of the southern nobles, it was an internal affair so it was prohibited but this time...”

Erich and I frown. We thought about this a lot, but to soldiers they need something like a reward when they win. For the Goldonia Central Army, we only allow them to confiscate assets, but punishment was issued for rape and murder. However, we could not give orders to the troops of the various countries, each country’s common sense was that after victory in battle you were allowed to search for women, and it was conventional to be allowed to kill those who resist. Giving the survivors an exploitable gap to take advantage of, it was common amongst each country that it was forbidden to set everything on fire.

“Let’s hurry and topple the royal palace, and stop this fooling around.”

In various places within the city, the surviving Arkland soldiers were beaten to death without them putting up any signs of surrender. The royal palace closed its doors, and a few soldiers are still trying to show their intentions to resist, but ballistae were shot from all directions and longbows flung in oil, and they were burned down.

“Sir knight! Please help me!”

A half-naked woman ran out in front of Schwartz. Her clothes were torn, so you could see her breasts. It was fortunate for her, if the one who jumped out was a man then Schwartz would probably have stepped all over him without stopping.

Are they chasing women down or something? Several soldiers came running out from the house.

“That woman, won’t you give her back to us? She ran away while her clothes were being taken off.”

I was going to confirm which army these guys are from but I stopped. The same thing was happening in the city right now, what difference will it make.

“Sorry but I’ll be taking this woman. Any objections?”

The soldiers looked to shout angrily but, it seems that they judged that I was a noble from my horse, armor and my follower, so while complaining they went off to search for some other prey. I would have killed them all if they pointed their sword at me.

“Uuuuuu....”

The woman took in what I said and started to cry, as she knew that the next time she was going to get fucked by me.

“I won’t fuck a girl who dislikes me. Christoph, escort the lady to the headquarters. If you try to embrace her by force then you will be hanged to death.”

I’ll leave it to Christoph, who is sometimes at my side. He won’t be able to help even if I took him along with me, but he should be able to protect her with his loud voice and his strong-looking appearance.

“Roger that...but it’s fine if she consents right? Hey lady, I’ll make you feel good, how about it?”

“No thanks.”

Christoph told the soldiers aiming for women ‘it’s because she’s the captain’s woman’

with a loud voice as he stood down. A strange rumor will start to spread again I bet.

“As expected.”

“How wonderful.”

Agor and Celia praises me. I am kind to women and guys that I favor. But for now, let's bring down the palace quickly and end this war.



—Irijina POV—

At the same time – Inside the Royal Palace

“Extinguish the fire!”

“It's no good, over there fire and oil are-!”

“It's already beyond saving! Your Majesty, please escape!”

I hug my heirloom spear while being petrified. Who would have thought that this day would come. Enemies are overrunning the palace and burning it down.

“Irijina! Come and help put out the fire too!”

“Enough with the fire! Please escort His Majesty.”

“His Majesty had collapsed from earlier!”

Everything is over. The royal family of Arkland as well as the army, and so is my own life.

It was just the other day when my house arrest was ended, and rather than being forgiven, they didn't have enough strength so they pulled me out. So, I entered the capital to prepare for a counter-attack, but there was no such opportunity, and we

arrive at our current time.

Earlier, His Excellency the field admiral took a flaming arrow and died in front of my eyes. Normally we would make a big deal, but right now nobody is paying attention to the burning admiral.

Let's think calmly as a soldier. Should I run away...but if I run where do I run to? Arkland is ruined now, so I am just plain old Irijina. Should I rely on burgling at night to earn money for daily income? Luckily I am a woman, but I am also confident in my martial arts.

Let's stop these useless thoughts, the probability of escaping from this place being sieged by multitude of things is pretty close to zero. I guess there is no choice but to die splendidly in battle as best as I can...if possible, I want to disappear in these flames. If I'm defeated normally, even though I'm a large woman, a woman's body will have some use.

"Irijina, So you're alive! Gather the remaining royalty and horses. I'll open a way out, you come too!"

You're going to break through at this point?

"Where are you going to break through?"

"Those guys are engrossed with looting and raping in the city! Let's breakthrough the eastern gate quickly. There are volunteer soldiers gathered outside, we can get away if there are a few of us."

With my social status as a royalty I couldn't possibly get an audience, but distinguished people whose names I don't know are being led and appear one after the other.

"After leaving the town, you can hide and wait for your chance! First we need to escape...guh!!"

It seems we were a bit late. The door was destroyed, enemies...Goldonia's soldiers are coming in one by one.

“Everyone! Please stand back!”

If it comes to this then I have no choice but to fight. It's a 1 in 10,000 chance but it's much better than just dying.

“My name is Irijina! Glorious Arkland soldiers, en garde!”

Hearing my voice, they look down on me because I'm a woman, but I thrust at one soldier who carelessly approaches and I turn him over. Right now, I need to find a way out. This place will be burned down really soon.

The following second and third person also come at me subsequently, but I thrust at them and flipped them over, the fourth person was flung away after I spun my spear. My actions breathed life back into the surrounding knights, I finish the enemies one after the other who are aiming for the royalty.

“This one's tough!”

“Don't let your guard down against a woman!”

The enemy soldiers kept their distance while facing me, but this is still within my spear's range, in other words this is my range. The weak soldiers of Goldonia can't keep up with me.

I thrust my spear at god-like speed and the enemies don't even have time to register the spear as they get their throats pierced. With this I can surely breakthrough!?

“Vice captain Agor! She's tough so be careful!”

The enemy small fry steps back, a single man with a sword in his hand stepped forward. His equipment and his atmosphere was different. I am convinced that he's tough, but to me there is no way that I will fall behind in a 1 on 1 fight.

A clash started without anything said. The man called Agor has speed and strength of a different caliber than the other small fries as he clashed with me. It could be said

that his ability might be on equal terms with me. That's how I feel after exchanging blows with him several times, but if that's so then I can win. His is high-class but it's just a normal sword, what I am holding is an heirloom and famous spear, and even as it is a spear holds an advantage over a sword.

“Sei~!”

“Guh!”

My spear scratches the man's cheek, blood flies out. The man stops moving for a split second. That is enough, my spear thrusts into the man's armor and pierces his side.

“Guha-!”

The man fell over, it's not a fatal wound but it's not the situation where I need to finish him off.

“Everyone over here! Go outside!”

As I was about to lead the noblemen out, a small shadow ran in from outside. I instantly guarded myself, a sharp metallic sound rang out and sparks flew. The shadow leapt behind me and once again came rushing at me.

“Tch-!”

I thrust my spear but it doesn't hit. The shadow is small but fast, it's running quickly like it's crawling on the ground. The hand is holding a sword; I wanted to spin my spear so that the butt knocks away the sword but that was also avoided.

How nimble! The shadow thrusts out the sword, intending to stab me from the bottom.

“Eei! How about this!”

I spun my spear in a large motion to let the shadow dodge on purpose. Seeing the opening the shadow rushed in to finish things in a close range.

And then I kicked it back with all my might.

“Gyan!?”

I will not lose to an ordinary man in physique. My trained body has developed muscle as well and my height is about 180. The shadow has taken my kick quite well, it flew all the way to the wall and seems like it lost consciousness.

If I look closely it was a young girl. I was surprised, but I don't have time to stare at her.

“Let's go!!”

Riding the momentum, the knights who charged forward came back. Only their heads though...

And then it made its appearance. It was the existence that brought me to the bottom in fear, and even destroyed me as a soldier. My breathing gets rough and I started shaking. I got in my stance with the spear but the tip is wavering up and down, left and right, as if I was playing around. Even I could tell.

On the day I met it, it was the first time in my life that I wet myself. And the next few days after I ran away I couldn't stop shaking. Just thinking about it made me scared on the battlefield. Even though I recently thought that I wouldn't think about it anymore, the real thing shows up.

“My apologies, battalion commander, I fell behind...”

“Will you survive?”

“Yes, somehow. That woman is tough, be careful.”

The man turns to face the spear and gives me, who is still petrified, a side glance as he heads towards the young girl. He picks up the fainted girl, checks if she is still breathing and takes her outside.

“Sorry for making you wait. Let’s go.”

After saying that, the man’s eyes lit up with passion that wasn’t there before.

“Irijina! What are you doing? Hurry up and go.”

“Move you peasant!”

The knights passed through my side to rush at the man in order to eliminate him.

“Don’t! He’s-!”

The knights’ upper bodies spun around as they fell to the floor, only the lower half remained running outside as they eventually fell over. Overwhelming destruction. Nothing has changed.

The knights consecutively charge at him, and they were dismantled at the same speed. The allies that have been fighting so well up until now were instantly gone and only the noblemen and I were left.

“Are you going to surrender?”

The man asks me while looking uninterested, but I will answer that voice. As if I could surrender now.

“What did you say! Yaaaa!!”

I shout unnaturally in a manner to deceive myself in believing that I am not afraid, I thrust my spear out. Something I used to say a lot was that losers were the ones that barked the loudest.

Although I’m scared, if it’s an average soldier it would be a thrust that instantly kills, but it was dodged easily. If that’s so, then I’ll gather strength from my entire body, and aim for the spot where he can’t dodge: the center of the body. I intended to pierce his armor and everything but the man did not dodge that one strike. The spear won’t move, and neither does the man.

The spearhead was grabbed by the man.



穂先が男の手で掴まれていた。

「あ……………あぁあ……………」

男が掴んだ穂先を引くと、
剛力と言われる私がまるで
か弱い町娘のごとく
引き寄せられてしまった。

王国へ続く道 ④

How could he see through my fastest deathblow? Even though I trained with men, why can't my powerful self make him budge by pushing or pulling? I don't care anymore.

I've done it, it's all over. The man pulls the spear and I was pulled in along with it.

The spear leaves my hands, and the man is in front of me. I will be killed without a doubt, there is no reason for me not to be killed. I was even prepared for death, so why am I so afraid like this in front of him.

The man raises my depressed chin with his hand. I could not tolerate looking at the man's face and a magnificent flooding sound came from my crotch.

It seems the man was a little surprised, but one of his companions came closer with a face covered in blood. Fear and despair were mixing together as I could not understand nor think about anything at all. My vision became blurred and my consciousness flew far away.

The last thing I saw was the man's face covered in blood, and the enemy soldiers cutting down the royalty.

That day, the Arkland kingdom, as well as the army, were destroyed without a single trace remaining.

Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Autumn

Class: Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Squads: 1st div. Cavalry company Heavy cavalry 110 units, light cavalry 20 units (post-war)

3 infantry companies 140 men, 120 men, 90 men

Engineering corps 170 people

Total 650 people

Army Subordinates: Celia (follower), Leopolt (follower and strategist), Agor (infantry company commander), Carl (infantry company commander), Mack (engineering corps commander), Christoph (rank and file), Yogley (volunteer soldier manager)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword)

Equipment: Black Cloak (Cursed) , cavalry armor

Current Location: Capital City Arkland

Achievements: Enemy vanguard vanquished (Joint)

Villages captured x8 , occupied Datrohn , repelled the steel spear cavalry

Single-handedly defended Datrohn , 200 people killed

Arkland gate penetrated , Royalty annihilated

CHAPTER 51

A COUNTRY MAY FALL, YET MOUNTAINS REMAIN

—Celia POV—

My head hurts really badly. Even though this isn't the time to be sleeping, but my body won't move. What on earth happened?

Let's see...we broke into the palace and Agor-san was defeated and then I jumped out...

"I was kicked!"

I bounced up and realized that I was sleeping in a fluffy bed. I promptly searched for my master but I can't find him. I was defeated by that woman...is it possible Aegir-sama, no there's no way!

I wanted to jump out of bed but I felt the headache and changed my mind.

"Someone! Is anyone out there!?"

"What is it?"

A soldier who was standing guard at the tent showed up.

"Is Aegir-sama safe!?"

The soldier laughed without a care in the world.

"Yeah, he defeated all the enemies and returned. Not only that but he carried that female knight on his shoulder."

It seems vice captain Agor suffered heavy wounds but his life wasn't in danger.

I let out a sigh of relief. I felt at ease and exasperated, for him to bring back the female knight that I made a mistake in finishing off. Eventually I might have to fight her as a woman. To be prepared for that time I'll rest my body and sleep once again.



—Aegir POV—

“Well did Celia wake up at least?”

“Yes just earlier, but it seems like she still has a headache, so she went back to sleep. The doctor also said that she just hit her head a little.”

Well that's a relief. Agor is also in the middle of treatment for his injuries and it seems he'll be fine. With this you can avoid having the widow in Goldonia live in sorrow.

I lightly kiss Celia and leave the place. There are still many things I have to do.

The hellish picture inside the capital city was finished for the moment, and the city returned to being calm.

A wife who is hugging her husband who was killed, a half-naked mother and child sitting down dumbfounded...They either look at me with eyes of vengeance or they hide their bodies and look down.

“This is quite the tragedy.”

“You're right, this is the result of what we did after we won the war. I'm concerned about the future.”

Erich holds his head, he instructs for the citizens to get enough food in order for them to be comforted so that he could earn their favor. With their family killed though, this much doesn't really mean anything, but it's better than nothing.

“So, how long will we be here?”

The Arkland royalty have already been annihilated, the country itself has been demolished. There might be a small handful of survivors but there is no meaning for the entire central army to stay here.

“I also want to pass this off to the parliament official and run away too, but until the armies from each country go home I can’t do so.”

The strength of the army is itself how much influence a country holds. If you pull your army out before the other countries after occupying the place you might be at a disadvantage when you negotiate for the distribution of territory.

“In the near future, the distinguished people of each country will gather together to hold a conference. Until that time, they can’t go back.”

But it’s only Erich, the current supreme commander, who can’t go back. I want to hurry up and go back.

“Sir, you too, Lord Hardlett. For some reason those from various countries are talking about your heroic feats.”

Why is this happening?

“But his Majesty will also proceed with highest priority. It won’t take that long, so until then you can rest your body.”

Well, besides that there is nothing else to do.

“However, please refrain from eating up all the women in the city. Even without that they have suffered enough, you don’t want to earn further disdain from them right?”

“I always do things under mutual consent. It won’t be a problem...by the way it’s about the female knight I captured.”

“The one you talked about yesterday? It seems like she’s the daughter of a family of knights, but she isn’t a big noble or a leader of an army. She doesn’t seem to have the social status to be blamed for the war. I didn’t really think about her sentence, so you

can throw her out or embrace her or do whatever you like.”

It’s enough just to hear those words. If she was sentenced to be executed then I might have accidentally ran away with her. Like this I can talk with her boldly upfront.

“Excuse me! Hardlett-sama.”

I turned around and saw the woman that I saved from being raped yesterday.

“Thank you very much for yesterday. Thanks to you...it was settled without me getting defiled.”

“I just can’t stand it when a woman, especially a beautiful woman like you, gets raped by other guys. That’s it.”

“Just like the rumors, you really love women don’t you.”

I want to ask about what those rumors are but I’ll leave it alone for now. It’s on the way so I’ll bring you to your house.

The small house was not burned or destroyed and remained intact. It seems she lived alone.

“Then I’ll be off. If anything happens let me know.”

“Please wait! Um...does Hardlett-sama also want to sleep with me?”

“Of course. If a man doesn’t want to sleep with a nice woman then there’s something wrong with them.”

Without so much as reflection or thought, the instant response caused the woman to bashfully turn red.

“Well, I still haven’t prepared myself...but I can’t refuse if you come from the front....”

It seems possible to be a little assertive here, since she’s becoming charmed with me.

It's better to wait a little longer for her heart to be completely opened.

I take her lips and stroke her body, that's all for now.

“Thank you very much~”

The woman walked back inside the room in a light-headed state. Come to think of it I forgot her name, no I don't think she ever told me in the beginning.

Oh well.

It was just a stop on the way.

I was going to talk with that female knight.

On the way, I kicked away a soldier who was trying to kiss a woman against her will while the others don't say a word, then I reached the merchant residence that my battalion confiscated. It seems the merchant here had deep ties with the royal family, and he left soldiers inside to resist, but they were killed without a sound and now it's a vacant house.

For a merchant house it's quite a large place, probably several times larger than my own house. The female knight was restrained in the wine cellar in the basement.

At any rate she's capable of defeating even the likes of Agor. I don't think we could lock her in an ordinary room and say everything's alright. The thick door was locked and her hands were restrained with leather.

“Are you alive?”

“...”

The female knight looks at me with eyes of hostility, but she looks down immediately. From the time I saw her at the palace it seems that there's something strange with her. She is trembling and curling up like a little girl.



“Are you dissatisfied with the meals and your treatment?”

“...”

“Answer me.”

When I lift her face she starts to cry. She looks like a pitiful girl who is about to get raped, it doesn't match the image of the woman who was swinging the spear around.

“The meals are...sufficient. I want to bathe in some light...I won't run away.”

“If you swear that you won't run away then I'll move you to a normal room. I'll also untie your restraints, will you swear?”

“I swear. Things have already been decided. I won't do anything at this point.”

I don't have a hobby of pushing down a woman in the basement. I was going to cut the restraint so I took out a knife.

“Hihi! Don't! Please stop!”

In that moment the woman lost her composure, she grabbed her head with her hands and started crying.

“I just cut the restraint. Why are you so scared?”

She can't speak properly like this. First I will have to help relieve her of her fear.

While we were moving, the woman says absolutely nothing. I have her enter the room and sit her on the bed, then I question her.

“I met you on the battlefield but I don't know your name. I'm Aegir Hardlett. What's your name?”

“Irijina, right now I'm just Irijina.”

“I see, Irijina. First there is no punishment for you from the central army. You just will remain restrained until the hunt for survivors is over.”

“Is that so...sorry for the trouble.”

Her response is weak, her state of being scared hasn't changed. This is strange isn't it? I thought she was scared of being executed.

“Irijina, you'll be taken care of by me. I won't treat you harshly.”

“Thanks...”

She doesn't react to that either. Rather it seems she is shaking even more. What is she scared of, this is getting dull.

“What are you afraid of? I already told you I don't intend to execute you or torture you to death!”

“Hihi I'm sorry! I'm begging you please don't eat me...please at least let me die as a knight!”

What is she saying? I sigh as I try to recall, Irijina is not afraid of death, so perhaps she is simply afraid of me. So she passed out at the palace because I was close to her, huh?

“Irijina, am I scary?”

“Y- you're scary!”

“Why am I scary?”

“You fight like a demon...and I heard that you eat people.”

I understand the fighting part but I don't remember cooking and eating people.

“Who did you hear it from?”

“The soldier who was bringing me meals was talking about it outside the door. He was saying things like ‘the captain will instantly eat any woman he finds’ and ‘this woman is larger so he can be a bit rough with her, there’s plenty to eat’ and ‘let’s bet how long it will take for him to eat her’...”

The story itself was out of the question but Irijina was fundamentally wrong. Maybe it was because she remained in her family of knights and don’t know the vulgar language that is used around here.

“I have inherited this body and blood from my ancestors, I have resigned myself to be killed! However please spare me from being eaten to death. At least let me remain a person till the end.”

On top of her misunderstanding it seems that her delusions are getting more intense. It seems difficult to make her understand through words, but fortunately I am a man and Irijina is a woman. There is only the two of us here, and there is also a bed. I can use a more effective way to convince her.

“Irijina, take your clothes off.”

“Hiiih! As I thought you’re going to eat me!”

“If you listen to me I won’t eat you.”

It’s harder to explain things to Irijina. I am actually going to eat her, but it’s different than what she thinks so I’m not lying.

“Uuuuu.....”

Irijina has no choice but to believe my words. She took her clothes off, dropping them to her feet. She is scared but the way that she took her clothes off was splendid and she didn’t even try to hide her breasts or crotch. It’s amazing that my colleagues haven’t attacked her yet.

Her body is quite plump or rather she has a very muscular build. Her breasts and her ass are big, they were tightened so I didn’t notice the usual feminine softness. And the

thing that stood out the most was her height. Lined up with me, there is not much difference in height, and she has muscles so if she brawled with a man I don't think she would fall behind.

"But she isn't too aware of herself as a woman."

I stretched my hands to her side and her crotch, her crotch especially has excess hair and it has grown quite considerably.

"I am unmarried! There is nobody that I show it to."

"Aren't you currently showing someone?"

"Well...aren't you just looking at it on your own?"

I stretch to her soldier-like spine and as Irijina stands upright I squat down towards her feet, placing my mouth at her crotch. The hair gets in my way, but when I push it away her hole is a beautiful pink color. And also it smells the same as Celia does.

"You're a virgin?"

"I said I was unmarried! Of course I am."

It seems she has high moral standards. I have to undo that way of thinking.

I hug Irijina from behind and grab her breasts, my cock is rubbing her ass. Her height is the same so the feeling of it hitting somewhere different compared to other women is exciting. I pinched both her nipples and pull on them slightly which causes her to let out quite a cute voice.

"Hyan~! What are you doing?!"

Without answering her, I push her down on the bed. Her nipples are surprisingly getting large and erect, her hole is also getting wet. With her build I don't have to worry too much about breaking her. I grabbed her hips from behind and place my cock at her closed vagina.

“Where are you touching...! That will make it go in won’t it? I said I wasn’t married and you’re not my lover...”

I sink my cock in her as Irijina lies face down. The hole itself was large and was spreading open nicely, but the struggling woman caused it to tighten so the insertion stopped.

“What are you doing?! Don’t ride me, get off.”

I press the resisting Irijina completely face down, I get on top and whisper in her ear.

“I am not a monster, I’m just a man. You don’t have to be afraid.”

“Uu? R-really? You won’t eat even one of my arms?”

What kind of strange things have you been thinking?

“Yeah, so don’t worry, ugh!”

“Aah-! Ow-!!”

Irijina relaxed and I put strength in my hips to slam it in, robbing her of her purity. I put my entire weight on her, and enter her all the way to the end.

“Haah...it’s inside...Wait! Is it possible that you’re fucking me right now!?”

You’re realizing it now? I only know of your fighting appearance and your scared state but this girl is a little stupid.

“This is bad! My virginity has been stolen! I am being raped!!”

Irijina is once again going wild, but my cock is piercing her deeply so there is no way she can get away. Even so, she is terribly strong, if I don’t put in strength myself it feels like I’ll be blown back. But if you’re rampaging, my cock that has pierced you will stimulate your insides.

“Nnnah~! You’re piercing my crotch...pull it out! Pull it out!”

I ignore her screams, and push my waist further. I can’t push it all the way into her womb like I can with Melissa, but I push it as much as I can up to her womb and my member is swallowed all the way to the base.

“Oooh, it went in up to the root. This is nice...”

Melissa was the only one who could take me in up to the base. Celia services me dedicatedly but not even half of it can go in. Moreover it doesn’t feel like it’s wrapping around me like Melissa, it’s a new feeling that seems like it’s squeezing me tightly and intensely. I happily move my hips.

“Aauu~! Hiih! It’s painful, why is it so big?!!”

You’re resisting, that’s why it causes you pain and suffering unnecessarily. You should be enjoying it more.

“Irijina...don’t struggle, just relax and it’ll feel better.”

“There aren’t any women who won’t resist when getting fucked.”

“You, do you dislike me? You should know that I’m not a monster.”

Irijina momentarily stops resisting. Of course I continue to move my hips.

“I like burly and strong men. But we’re mutual enemies, and more so you’re not my fiance and still having intercourse...”

“Isn’t that good then? The fighting is already over, there are no more friends or foes. I also want to get along with you.”

“W-well...nnnh! Something is going numb...”

During our conversation, since she stopped resisting her pleasure is building up.

While talking, I grab and massage her breasts, only her genitals show some slight resistance and squeezes my meat rod.

“Irijina...it feels good.”

“Th-this is...my crotch is tingling and it feels good!”

“Right? This is how men and women play with each other. It’ll get even better.”

I put my hand on her crotch, and pinch her clit and she responds even more. The both of us are having fun together and Irijina seems like she wants to say something.

“What’s wrong?”

“It’s just curiosity on my part...but, do you love me?”

I thought it was sudden but women in bed think those kind of things are important. The girls back home also told me that if you whispered sweet things while sleeping with them they would reach climax twice as fast. Let’s please her here.

“Yeah, I love you. Just leave your body to me. We’ll feel good together.”

I already resolved the misunderstanding towards me and took away her strange delusions and fear so my goal is completed. What is left is just freely taking my time and tasting Irijina’s body.

“I, I see...so lovers violence huh...this is also a man’s thing.”

Irijina’s resistance disappeared, I got permission for my cock to rampage and stir her insides however I like. Even if I boldly smash my hips against her, or even if I put my weight behind it and screw her, Irijina doesn’t complain in agony. If it was any other girl they would be screaming loudly by now. And then I got a little cocky, I couldn’t hold back my ejaculation anymore.

“Irijina, I’m cumming!”

I hold down both of her hands with both my hands, and push my cock all the way to the base and strongly thrust all the way to her womb. My entire body was glued to hers, I lightly bit her neck and stop moving.

“Your seed is coming out right? This must also be fate...I’ll accept it.”

I started my release, and after both our bodies were trembling for a while, we naturally kissed, entwining our tongues together. Anyway she has a nice body. When I roll over on the bed, I hear a sniffing sound from inside the futon. As expected I was a little aggressive in taking her virginity and she probably has things to think about. I’ll leave her alone for now.



After 180 minutes

I drink the water directly from the pitcher.

“Fuu, do you want to drink too? You should be thirsty too.”

“...I don’t need it.”

Irijina was laying next to me and she was crying tears different from those from fear. While she was unable to stand from the shock of her virginity being taken I couldn’t hold back anymore and went at her again. After the extreme position was over her large body shrunk and she began to weep uncontrollably, although she isn’t scared of me anymore.

“Eating means to fuck a woman right?”

Irijina mutters without looking at me.

“Did it hurt?”

“I’m fine. It is common for women of the losing army to be teased, I was prepared.”

“I was a little rough. Sorry about that.”

I hug Irijina close to me. She is a girl not much different in height from me, but in my mind there was something like the love for small animals for the appearance of her making herself small.

“What will you do from now on?”

Her posture was changed and she is using my arm as a pillow as we talked.

“Since it’s become like this I have made my decision. Your...no, I’ll live as Hardlett-dono’s wife.”

“What!?”

The hand that was stroking Irijina’s body stopped.

“What do you mean by wife?”

She looks up at me with a blank face.

“What do you mean what? You stole my virginity and poured your seed in me. What else would I do except become your wife?”

That’s not good, she probably seriously thinks of doing so.

“Didn’t you just say that you were the general or something of the losing army?”

I did not intend to sleep with her and throw her away but I also don’t have the slightest intention to marry her.

“I told you I was prepared for something like this. Also didn’t you tell me while you were on top of me that ‘you loved me’ and ‘leave your body to me’. It wasn’t rape but it was because you like me wasn’t it?”

It is rare for a man to tell a woman in bed that ‘I don’t love you’ or ‘go ahead and resist’.

How innocent are you exactly?

“I accepted Hardlett-dono, Hardlett-dono loves me. The two of us exchanged vows so what is the problem?”

Having said that much I sighed and my facial expression changed.

“Is it because you think that someone like me doesn’t have a high enough pedigree to match you!?”

“No, I’m a noble who received standing just the other day.”

“Then it shouldn’t be a problem. My social status is nothing special but I have a pedigree that goes back many years. Moreover I was taught etiquette. I won’t do anything that will bring you shame.”

Your knowledge about men and women are also taken only from old customs, I thought to myself.

“But, to say that you wanted to get married so suddenly.”

“It’s alright! As you can see, my ass and my breasts have grown quite well. I will bear and raise a healthy child so you don’t have to worry.”

I am not worried about something like that.

The sound of running in the corridor interrupts our unproductive discussion. From the lightweight sound the person has excellent athletic ability, yet I can tell that they are very lightweight. A single person comes to my mind.

With a bang, the door flung open without even a knock.

“Aegir-sama! I will bring that woman...over here.....and”

In her sights is ‘that woman’ who was lying on top of my arm pillow, the sheets are a mess, the smell of sex was in the room. There are marks on Irijina’s neck and breasts

as proof of being sucked by me.

“You’re that little girl from the palace! That time we were both enemies, so please forgive me.”

“I-I was too late...I thought it would become like this-!”

“Nn? Is he your lord? I will become his bride. Let’s forget the grudge from now on and get along.”

“What do you mean wife? Wife? Wife? Wifefeeee!!??”

Let’s calm Celia down first, we can talk after that.

“As I was saying just because you say that you slept with him it doesn’t mean you can become his wife immediately.”

“What-?! I offered him my chastity too!”

“That’s right. If you say that then me too, since Aegir-sama was my first...”

“He put that huge meat rod into that small body of yours?! Celia’s hole must be huge!”

“You’re too loud! Everyone will hear you!”

I take the two of them with me to look around the city and check the condition of the squad. Despite the two of them meeting in the worst way, unexpectedly they get along well with each other, I have Celia explain the annoying things. But Irijina was living as a soldier for a long time so she is stained with the methodology of the army.

There are three important things for any army: To obey the instructions from those on top, to make your actions quickly, and to have a loud voice. Irijina was passing by and was speaking loudly of Celia’s hole and my meat rod, we are gathering attention from the people around us.

And also it’s something I noticed yesterday, but there’s a screw loose in her head

somewhere. Noticing the eyes from those around her, she turned red and her voice got softer.

A portion of the soldiers saw Irijina as an enemy and made a startled face, but they accepted it since they saw her walking by along by my side.

“That knight, her face has completely become that of a woman.” “The captain used the spear on his lower half to finish her, what an amazing man.”

Irijina remains red and tried to make herself smaller but I didn’t hold back and hugged her close, rubbing and stroking her ass.

“Wh-what are you doing?! The soldiers are watching.”

“I’m showing them. That you have completely become my woman and then guys that think that they can mess with you will disappear.”

Irijina has killed many of the guys from my squad. It’s best to eliminate as much friction as possible and make them think that she has completely fallen to become my woman.

“Is that so?! You’re doing so much for my sake.”

If it’s Irijina, then as her breasts relax and then storing the momentum, two abundant breasts bounced out. The soldiers in the vicinity cheered.

“Uwaa! What are you doing?!”

Celia was surprised and tried to suppress it but she wasn’t quite tall enough and couldn’t do so.

“...I didn’t say to do that much so hide them.”

Irijina who just realized what was going on yelled loudly.

“Uwa! Everyone, don’t look! You lechers!!”

No, you're the one who stuck them out.

Seeing Irijina cross that boundary, the soldiers who were looking at her with hostility changed and looked at her with something warm. Among this atmosphere where you couldn't say anything, a soldier came running that confirmed that the palace has been burned down.

"Reporting! A large basement-like room has been discovered near the palace. It might be an escape route or a hidden room."

Celia and I look at each other. This is an emergency situation, if it's an escape route then it could be possible that royalty or an important person ran away. The nobles and royalty from the burned down palace were believed to be dead and not confirmed.

"Let's hurry and head over there, Celia, it's fine if it's a few but bring over some soldiers."

"Yessir!"

I pull along Irijina's hand who is still red and trying to suppress her breasts. I cannot leave her in this place.

"It's here captain!"

There was a stairway that continued down from among the ruins that was still emitting a burnt smell. There is a thick stone lid, so the space underneath was not affected by the flames.

"Aegir-sama!"

Celia brought about ten soldiers with her. This is enough, with a large crowd you won't be able to move too easily underground.

When I was about to say to rush in Irijina says it plainly.

“This is a dungeon.”

I slumped and lost my strength.

“You found the dungeon in a separated area?”

If you left the criminals here they would all die though.

“This is for normal criminals. It’s a dungeon where those who opposed the royalty and spies from other countries are sent.”

It’s an asylum for political criminals...was it put near the palace for the sake of setting an example?

“I have never been in there myself, but I’ve heard it’s a gruesome place where they torture and execute prisoners.”

It’s making me want to go in less and less, but it’s not like we can leave it alone. I take a spear from the soldier and hand it to Irijina.

“Are you sure?”

“I don’t know what will be inside. You’re my woman aren’t you?”

A smile floated on her face that told me she loves to fight.

“That’s right! I’m your woman! Alright, I’ll be useful to you!!”

She twirls her spear to test it out and gets fascinated by it. She handles it expertly. But her voice is too loud. Celia, who is standing next to her, is covering her ears.

The basement was exactly as Irijina says and quite gruesome. They probably didn’t give the prisoners any food since they holed up in the castle during the war. Inside each cell there are countless corpses, some of which started to rot while clinging to the cages, and there were some who were trying to survive while biting at their own bodies.

“That guy again...”

“Uughee!”

There are many soldiers that experienced fighting who couldn't hold back their nauseousness from the rotten stench and the horrible scene. Ceria and Irijina also covered their mouths and noses with their hands.

“In the meantime confirm whether are any survivors. If not then pour oil and light it on fire.”

I can't bring myself to search every nook and corner of this place. But the captain's privilege allows me to order soldiers to do so while I stand near the entrance where the smell is comparatively better.

“Arkland kingdom also had such a dark part, didn't they?”

“This is my first time coming to this kind of place. If possible I didn't want to see it.”

I try to deceive Celia into feeling depressed with this conversation, but she doesn't bite.

“Something is strange here. Please be careful.”

It was a strange place from beginning to end, but Celia's instincts are better than most. I also stayed alert and placed my hand on my sword.

“On the right, inside the prison!”

Celia's shout and the incident was simultaneous. It was the rotting corpse inside the cell that we checked earlier, it should have died a while ago but it slowly rose up and was banging the steel cage.

“It's a zombie?”

Zombies are undead monsters born out of grudges or having a wicked spirit take over the corpse. They are strong to some extent but they are not much different from when they were human, also they have no intelligence. But since they are just a corpse there is no point in cutting them or stabbing them, you need to destroy the body.

Zombies spawn easily in places where people usually die and where grudges are concentrated. This dungeon is the most suitable place to cultivate those two things. It won't be strange if all the corpses here were to become zombies. It's been so long since I was in such an unpleasant place that I almost forgot about it.

But zombies aren't strong enough to break something as sturdy as those steel cages. I was going to warn the soldiers who went ahead to be careful just in case but...

“Uwaaa!!” “Gyaaa!!”

It seems I was too late.

“Tch-! Let's go!”

It seems that the soldiers who went on ahead were not only fighting zombies.

“Skeletons!”

Skeletons are undead monsters made up of bones. The conditions for them to spawn are not much different than those for zombies but they are far more annoying. It seems they have some memory of how to fight left in them, they are moving like a warrior. The same thing for these guys made of bone, but unless you destroy the body they will continue to move.

“Guue!”

One of the soldiers got grabbed by the throat by the skeleton and was killed. Those movements are polished so it must have been a former soldier.

“Celia stand down, you aren't well suited for this.”

Celia fights by accurately aiming at the opponent's vital spots. Zombies and skeletons that have no weak points put her in a disadvantageous position.

"Ku-! I'll back you up."

As if she knew it herself already, she frustratingly switched her sword with a throwing dagger.

"Nooooo!!"

A second soldier was grabbed by the skeleton, he was eaten by the zombie and died.

There are 4 skeletons and 8 zombies. There are a lot, they were probably killed from being tortured and had their corpses thrown outside the cells and left there.

I had the soldiers stand back as I faced them. Almost as if the pile of bones could tell the difference in strength between the last soldier and myself, it stood still with its sword ready.

"Suraaiiitaaa-"

Only the zombies that have no brain were wobbling forward. I don't want to dirty the blade of my Dual Crater on these pieces of trash. I take the sword from a dead soldier in both hands.

"Fuu-!"

Holding the sword with both hands, I send the zombie's head flying and cut off both of its hands. That's one down.

I cut off one of the legs of another one and crush the head when it fell down. That makes two.

Celia's knife stabbed the heads of two of them. Of course that won't be enough to stop them from moving, but in that opening, Irijina and I each stab one and bash them into the wall. That makes four down.

And then the skeleton that stood still finally started to move. I was easily able to demolish one, but two of them saw that Irijina was easier to deal with and headed over there.

That's bad, Irijina is using a spear. Skeletons are hollow compared to zombies so it's hard to pierce through them.

I was going to head over and help but it seems unnecessary.

"Seeii-!"

Irijina caught her spear in their ribs and flung them up to the ceiling. Skeletons are more fragile than zombies so they broke apart into many pieces.

She blocked the strike of the other one easily and held her spear backwards, using the end of the spear to crush the skull with three quick strikes. The skull was broken and she gave the staggering skeleton a roundhouse kick, sending it crashing to the wall and getting absolutely destroyed.

She's strong, I honestly thought so. In actual combat Celia is no match for her. She's certainly several times stronger than Agor and Carl. The reason she lost so easily to me may be because of the fact that she lost her calm due to her fear.



The soldiers also regained their breath, and were able to stab and dismantle the remaining zombies. If we deal with them calmly, a fully armed group of soldiers will not lose to the same number of zombies.

I face the only remaining skeleton. Only this one has a different atmosphere about it, it seemed like it wanted a one-on-one from the very beginning.

Celia threw a knife at it but not even destroying its stance, it made the minimal movement to deflect it. And then it looked only at me and readied its sword.

Skeletons are slightly different than zombies in that they also carry the will of its owner when it was still alive. The soul carved into the bones probably chose me to be its final opponent.

“None of you guys interfere.”

I stop Celia who was about to throw another knife while unsheathing my Dual Crater. This one is different than the other trash.

The skeleton steps forward and intercepts me.

A single flash, getting cut by mithril, the exorcising metal, the skeleton crumbled and disappeared into dust.

It literally disappeared and among the dust, a ring was left behind. There was no jewel attached to it nor was it made of gold, it was a crude ring. However for some reason I can't bring myself to throw it away in this rotten place and picked it up.

“Carry out the dead soldiers! They'll become zombies if you leave them here.”

We have to bury them as fast as possible.

We have no more use for this place. There is no passageway that leads anywhere either, and we will burn this place as planned.

“Heeey....anyone...is anyone there...?”

Celia and Irijina react. The voice came from the back of the prison, from the place where corpses are.

Zombies are not smart enough to say meaningful words. So that means a high-class species of ghoul or maybe...

"I am hungry...do you...have any food?"

It's a living human being.

While watching the smoke rise from the graveyard that was up in flames, a man was greedily devouring porridge.

"Well, I really thought I was gonna die. When I saw that lady I thought that they were coming to pick me up and bring me to the underworld or something."

"I thought it was surprising that the capital would be occupied by another country."

The man stopped moving the hand he was eating with for a little bit.

"I guess so. It was unexpected that Goldonia would be here, everything else wasn't strange. With such an unreasonable policy I could see this coming."

Once again, he shoveled the porridge in his mouth.

It seems the meals stopped coming to the prisoners since a month ago, but there was sewage draining from the ceiling of the man's cell which he drank from and he managed to survive by eating the mushrooms and moss that grew here and there. He didn't talk very quietly, but he was quite a tough guy.

"Is it about time that we get your time?"

"Sorry about that. I was too busy eating!"

Well it has been a month so I guess that's alright.

"I'm Adolph Fulker. I don't have a surname but I'm not a noble so please call me by my name."

"Adolph is it? You don't seem like the type of person to conspire to rebel so why are you in a place like this?"

"This country...I guess it doesn't exist anymore...I used to work as domestic affairs officer for the former Arkland kingdom, and I complained that the tax collection and the labor was so horrible, this country was going to collapse."

"That's all you did to get yourself here?"

"At the time I was complaining at length at how the current policy was foolish and stupid, and before I knew it I was here."

This guy is just like Leopolt, he says things bluntly but unlike Leopolt he can't seem to make a living.

"I was hoping that the government would get destroyed but if it becomes like this, it puts me in a tough spot. If another country is occupying the place then it seems I won't be able to work."

Each country will be taking a portion of the former Arkland kingdom's territory so it would be natural for them to bring their own personnel there. There are many nobles who are looking for a position. There aren't any countries who would specifically hire a person who has been in jail.

"Hardlett-sama, what do you think? I have experience in dealing with domestic affairs, and I have innovative plans to offer you. I can show you how to manage a noble's territory so won't you consider hiring me?"

"I don't dislike how fast you change sides and your shamelessness. But unfortunately I don't have any territory."

"Is that so...well that's no good. But I guess I'll think about it again when I'm full again."

Adolph once again moves his hands and mouth, it would be pitiful if we threw him out again to starve to death. I guess I'll give him some food for now.

That day nothing else really changed, I was sleeping together with both Celia and Irijina. And then the rumors were circulating.

"That female knight, the captain has trained her completely and if he gives the order, she'll get naked wherever he wants."

"On the contrary when she gets man-crazy it seems she'll be craving dick the entire day and will be shaking her waist like crazy."

"She also asks to be treated like a dog too."

"Then if we ask her do you think we can do it too?"

"Don't be stupid, if you fuck the captain's woman he'll cut you in half."

"If you wanna be the 201st person then do whatever you want."

"You're right, knock on wood."

This is absolutely against my will.

Normal mode

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Autumn

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Baronet Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Annual salary 140 gold

Assets: 1000 gold (silver and below not counted)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword)

Equipment: Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla, Catherine (commuting)

Servants: Sebastian, Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina

Subordinates: Celia (follower and lover), Leopolt (staff officer), Agor (adjutant), Carl (company commander), Christoph, Schwartz (horse), Irijina

Sexual Partners: 37

CHAPTER 52

TWO SIDES OF THE CONFERENCE

–Erich’s POV–

Goldonia Royal Palace

“Everyone, I’m glad that you could come on this occasion. I thank you as Goldonia’s king.”

The ones sitting at the table are the representatives of each country who participated in the Arkland subjugation, the ones responsible for diplomacy.

“First have a taste of the refreshments and tea. They were made by our country’s finest craftsmen.”

“This is excellent.”

“As expected of the large country of Goldonia.”

Each country’s representatives tasted the cakes, which were made with expensive white sugar and studded with rare fruits.

“I thank you for the praise. Well, why don’t we split up this prized cake and start our conversation.”

Everyone’s face becomes tense. The purpose of this conference is none other than to divide the territory of the destroyed former Arkland kingdom.

The conditions to participate in the conference is that each are entrusted with the full authority for their respective countries. The result of the conference will be the amount of territory that each country will receive.

“The chairman is the king, and furthermore I will be serving as the representative for Goldonia, the first country to be discussed.”

The representative of each country nodded, it's a natural result that Goldonia became the main focus because of its contribution of national power and military power.

"First is the representative of the Yurest Allied Nation, tell us your request."

Yurest Allied Nation is the only country besides the destroyed Arkland that directly borders Goldonia in the Northwestern area. Its population is a third of Goldonia of 500,000, its military strength is not that powerful, and its relationship with Goldonia is favourable.

"My country is not adjoining with the former Arkland. Thus I want to take the western port city on the coast of the Nosterries river and the territory surrounding it."

"I can't nod to that!"

"Exactly! Even if your land is detached it's fine if you get the traffic rights to trade!"

The representatives of Magrado Dukedom and Republic of Stura, located on the opposite shore in which the Nosterries river runs, opposed. It was clear that both countries also wanted the port city.

"Well, wait a moment. First we only want to hear the requests, after that I will ask for your opinions."

In the end, the three countries exchanged a heated discussion in which they first put forward what they would compromise, and it was decided that they would take turns in acquiring the services of the developing port city based on the degree of contribution.

The king makes eye contact with Kenneth who was taking notes at his side. He did not care for the other three countries. He knew what they wanted, and possessing the port city that was developing more than Arkland is not important to Goldonia. Besides, based on its location it was clear that it would not allow him the ability to rule over the whole area from central part to the eastern part, including the capital.

The problem is with the country closely facing the border, Treia kingdom. Historically,

they had circumstances that caused them to dispute with Arkland repeatedly, they are a small country with population of 300,000, but have dispatched an army of over 10,000, and aligned with Goldonia's army to form the nucleus of the punitive force. Naturally you would think that they would make a request based on that contribution.

"I have no objection to the plan for the three countries' demand of the western river coast area."

"And what do you want for your country?"

Everyone held their breaths and waited for the representative for Treia kingdom to open his mouth.

"Excluding the western area...I want to take half of the entire area of the Arkland southern region."

Everyone oohed and ahed.

"Half is it...?"

"Isn't that too much..."

The representatives from the three countries looked at the king with unpleasant expressions. With this condition they will be equal to Goldonia. Looking at the difference in national power, it will be hard to see Goldonia letting it pass without any objection.

"I have one question. What will you do with the capital?"

"The capital is geographically part of the southern area which is included in our request so please understand."

That is not good. The representatives from each country held their heads. This is too advantageous for Treia kingdom. If you have more than a tenth of the entire Arkland's population, and gain even the giant fortress city in the capital, it will be Treia kingdom that is the sole winner.

Goldonia will not accept conditions like that. If things do not go well the negotiations may well end as a blank slate. The representatives from each country glared at the person who proposed the insolent request with eyes of condemnation, but as expected from those who participate in diplomacy, he isn't affected in the slightest.

"How do you expect me to accept this?"

The king's voice remains calm.

"Well, the negotiations begin here. Let's talk it over."

The king's eyes meet with Kenneth and he nods. The negotiations haven't started, they are already finished. From here on, what will be happening is just an act, it's a ridiculous joke.

At the end of the heated discussion that borders on half a day, finally a conclusion has been reached.

Yurest Allied Nation , Magrado Dukedom , Republic of Stura

Western Arkland 1 region – port city and the surrounding area divided into three

Treia Kingdom

Entire Southern Region excluding the western area, including former capital city

Goldonia

Entire Northern Region excluding the western area, outlying eastern region



–Veldo's POV–

The trusted ambassador for Treia kingdom, Count Veldo, couldn't stop laughing. Requesting for even the capital was a move to test how Goldonia would respond, if he agreed then it would be divided to me, if not then it would be fine to give to Goldonia.

It was to make the capital an important existence as the subject of the negotiation so

that they could not see that what I really wanted was the southern region.

Arkland was originally not a poor area. The land is suitable for agriculture, there are iron ore and other mineral mines. Securing the southern half will cause Treia kingdom's power to rise significantly.

But who would have thought. Of course the capital would be under the control of the southern half. It's more than the best result, it's a result above my expectations.

"The rumors that Goldonia's king is an expert skilled in the use of stratagems and ploys are nothing but nonsense."

He only made moves because of his hatred for Arkland, he was just a greenhorn.

The king requested for only the former Arkland's eastern area and the remote region that was close to where the large eastern mountain range started. It seems he wants the remote far east area to be Goldonia territory regardless of the north-south parts.

Of course, it was accepted instantly. Both my country and the former Arkland had their primary cities entirely in the southern and central area. The eastern area has towns and villages with at most 1000 population so there is not much to gain.

Although it is connected by land to the motherland of Treia, the highways are not maintained so the transportation of crops and tax collection is inconvenient, so it doesn't make for a good place to rule over. To add on, the eastern side adjacent to where the mountain range starts, have mountain people living in the large wasteland, which sometimes causes disputes. It's an area that is only troublesome to reign.

Of course that is why I asked him why he would wish for such an area, but the at the time the king took the throne he appointed a large amount of new nobles. It seems that he is lacking in land to give to them.

I can understand, territory is the reason as to why the nobles will swear their loyalty to the king. If they did not get reward corresponding to their loyalty then their hearts will leave in an instant. He is also struggling with how to handle nobles isn't he?

“Although if the nobles were given that kind of territory they would also think it was troublesome.”

To speak so candidly about his internal circumstances, that king is stupid but he can be likable. I would hate for him to be a lord to look up to but I have nothing to complain about them as a neighbor.

“At first I didn’t know what to do, but now our house’s future is looking bright now.”

This huge success is something worthy for me to get praised. The land that we were able to obtain this time might somewhat be granted as reward. In addition, I was able to make personal connections with the foolish and lavish king of Goldonia.

It was impossible for me to suppress my cheerful smile on the way back to the home country.



“This is quite the lavish feast isn’t it?”

Kenneth and the civil officials directly under him are surrounding the king and having a friendly chat. Diplomatically you can say that it was a complete defeat, but there is no depression or impatience on their faces.

“Is it? We aren’t falling behind in disposing the inventory like merchants either.”

The king swirls his wine in a good mood.

However, the young soldier that was unable to enter that margin is trembling in humiliation.

“Those guys from Treia, they acted in such a shameless way!”

The king looked at Kenneth as if asking ‘so what of it’.

“He is still young, he doesn’t understand the truth behind things. He’s a trustworthy

guy but still immature.”

The king smiles again. Then he starts to talk with the young soldier in a good mood.

“Listen carefully, what happened on this occasion is what I expected from beginning to end.”

“With all due respect...I don’t understand what you mean.”

“The war this time, the reason each country participated...what was the just cause?”

“We are saving the citizens suffering from poverty due to the political pressure from Arkland.”

“That’s exactly right, and what is the population of Treia kingdom?”

The young soldier was unable to find the point of connection between the two questions and curls his head but he couldn’t answer the king’s question.

“If I recall it was 300,000...”

The king nods in agreement.

“You have studied well. That’s right it’s 300,000, and the newly acquired territory has 100,000 citizens. On top of the exhaustion from the long years of political pressure, the war this time has also caused the land to become desolate for the 100,000, so there are too many citizens to hold.”

“That’s true...our country is...”

The king interrupts.

“To that point, the north half and eastern remote area’s population altogether is 40,000, and is like a drop in the sea of our country’s 1.5 million population.”

The king continues further.

“Not to mention what they gained is the south, who they themselves have trampled over and invaded, the Treia kingdom’s side also has held a grudge against Arkland for many years. Well, won’t they be the most fitting rulers?”

“That is...”

There is no way that is the case. The citizens and the rulers, both are holding grudges so the prediction is that they will be repeating the cycle of having their country collapse.

But the young soldier objects while he keeps his head lowered.

“With all due respect I will return your words. I have heard that Arkland’s rule is severe. It is possible that the citizens will think that it will be much better than that and accept it. If so then Arkland’s originally abundant land will help the population become the country’s strength.”

“Exactly. But that is only if they are able to redevelop the land, and prevent the citizens from starving.”

If they starve then they have no past nor future. If the citizens want to survive then they will have no choice but to climb over each other.

“To prevent the small chance that our country will starve the occupied citizens, they have once again prepared to start cultivation since food is necessary, and we have already bought from the various countries and federations in the central plains in the south.”

Kenneth unwillingly reports to the king.

“I see, the buy out for ‘just in case’ was slightly overdone. I have heard that the price for the grain has already gone up by 30%.”

“That is unavoidable. If we don’t have food then nothing can be started.”

The young soldier felt a chill up his spine. Treia kingdom is not a poor country but it isn't an abundant country either. The country is large but the population of 300,000 is little, surely they don't have the ability to produce the surplus grain to nurture the 100,000 people.

Then they have no choice but to buy it from outside the country, but the price has already been pulled up. If Treia kingdom buys it then it will increase even further, and if it becomes a buying competition they can't hope to win against the financially abundant Goldonia.

The citizens of Treia, who hate the former Arkland's citizens, will have the burden of cultivating them as well and won't be convinced easily. Thus the southern half of Arkland will turn into hell. The citizens will stand up in order to live, Treia's army will beat them down without hesitation.

"In the unlikely event...however, that the former Arkland's citizens suffer in their rule, it may become the target for punishment. In any case, with that just cause presented to them, it has caused a country to collapse after all."

The king's smile is different than what it was earlier and it looked sinister. Was it like this from the beginning? He didn't care about the former Arkland's country at all? Anyways he intends to swallow all the countries being ruled over...

"To that point, the remote eastern area not only doesn't know the casualties of war, they don't even know about the collapse of the country."

Laughing with Kenneth, the youngster froze in front of the king.

"What's wrong, suddenly you lost your ambition? Diplomacy is a battlefield, this isn't something that great to cause you to be taken aback."

Kenneth reports to the king like a youngster would ask.

"This is just in the case of an unlikely event, but Treia's northwestern area is dotted with castles and fortresses to prepare for the war with Arkland...however the remote eastern area's border doesn't have a highway and is insufficient."

“I’ll have to use my life to urgently request for the area to have the highway maintained then.”

“So...are you thinking about invading the Treia kingdom?”

“What are you saying, this is of course a what if situation.”

The king lightly pats the youngster’s shoulder.

“Your Majesty, how will you distribute the territory for this eastern remote region?”

Kenneth’s followers, the civil servants asks the king. They are the experts that the king appointed, who focus on business and seeking truth instead of fame. They are always on their toes.

“That place also has conflict with the mountain people, so unless we put a person skilled at combat there it won’t be good. Fortunately there are many of the new nobles who are like that, like Radhalde...or that man who cut down 200 people during this war.”

The king got tired of drinking, so he put on his cloak and went to leave the room.

“Talking with you about this sort of thing is the proof of my trust, right now you are still immature but I will answer your loyalty. Keep it up.”

Kenneth and the others as well as the civil servants all left one after the other.

“Well then, how long will Treia be able to endure, three months? Half a year? Will they be able to endure for one year? Why don’t we wait and see!”

The king’s laughter resounds.



-Aegir POV-

Former Capital Arkland

I am in the house of the woman that I saved previously. We eat together, drink together, then I get on top of her. Her ingredients aren't the greatest but they are several times better than the insipid food in the army.

"No more!"

The woman screams while clinging to me, wrapping around my neck.

"Alright, cum!"

I thrust once remarkably strong, and release my semen. While listening to her extended screaming I move my body little by little to pour my seed deep inside.

I lost count how many times she came already, first it seemed like it hurt, but now there was nothing but happiness on her face. Once we finished having sex, she clung to me, resting her head against my chest.



"You'll be going back to your country soon right...?"

The woman is tracing her finger on my chest as if teasing me.

"My place isn't far from here."

I've also received advice from Erich that it was about time that we get ready to return. Those guys at the top have probably settled things.

"One more time, this time is it alright if I got on top?"

The woman declared that she won't leave this town. I only have a little more time to embrace this body.

"Aanh...it's thick, your hand, your hand..."

The woman swallows my cock and entangles both her hands with mine. I left everything to the woman, I close my eyes and enjoy the feeling of the hole. The seed that was released earlier made things slippery and felt really good.

By the way we aren't using any contraceptives.

"If it's the captain's seed then I'd gladly bear your child. Even if I have to work hard by myself I won't regret it."

Having said that to me, it would be in poor taste if I used the medicine.

"Uuu!"

"Aaaaaaaaaah!!"



"Fuu...."

I say farewell to the woman who was collapsed and slumped over on the bed and leave the house. The neighborhood is already getting dark. If I don't hurry and get back to the garrison then Celia would come looking for me. For some reason Celia is able to accurately pinpoint my location and find me.

"Ah, it's the captain!"

Another different woman's voice, I know her face. It's the young girl of the neighborhood that amongst the chaos, lost her job as a dancer, and it seems that she has now become a prostitute for the soldiers.

"Right now it seems the soldiers are all busy and I am not able to catch any customers,

you see.”

The armies of the other countries are also beginning to get ready to retreat. Finally the time to return is close.

“Sorry I can’t be with you today, I have to hurry back to my squad.”

Even so the girl keeps smiling.

“You don’t even need to pay, it’ll be a quickie in the alley over there. Being embraced by the captain is the only time I get to be healed, so please?!”

It can’t be helped if you say that much. This will be my second one in a row.



“Here you go!”

The woman is standing in the back alley by the wall with her hand lifting her skirt up. It seems she never put on any underwear.

My meat rod is taken out, but the remnants of the previous sexual encounter was still on there. However she didn’t seem to mind.

“Please do it rough ‘kay? The captain’s intense hips are my fav~”

“I hope you don’t regret it.”

While laughing the meat rod is penetrating her with great momentum and immediately I start to move violently. There is something like lubricant inside her and everything feels good. Her hole has developed from being a prostitute, and having just embraced an innocent woman, this is quite nice.



The business we did while standing was over quite soon, the girl was leaning against the wall trying to catch her breath while my seed was dripping out of her crotch. Even though she told me it was free I couldn't accept that. So I left her some silver coins between her breasts.

"...Thanks. Aah if only the captain could stay in this town."

"I'm from Goldonia's army. I can't be here forever."

"I guess that's right~ But perhaps the people around this area...especially the women all think that."

The woman I saved spread rumors in the neighborhood, my battalion also cracked down on the chaotic violence so it seems that I'm being rated quite highly.

"Goldonia is fine, but the worst is those guys from Treia. Just the other day they just got on top of me, and started choking me."

If I caught him red-handed I would have kicked his ass, but as expected it is hard to find the culprit from another country's army.

"Before you go back I want to taste you more."

The girl once again puts her hand on the wall and looks back at me.

"I've also gotten my money for today so my work is done! Why don't you do the back next? I'm taking a break tomorrow so it's fine even if it hurts~"

It's been awhile since I've done an ass. Seeing my meat rod react unconsciously, the girl smiled.

"You'll be torn though?"

"It's fine, I've expanded it enough so that your huge dick can fit. I've always wanted

you to dig into me~”

The girl spreads her ass open with both hands, so she’s used to having anal intercourse as well, her ass is already wide open. When I touched the tip of my cock to her ass, she trembled in excitement.

“Wow...even just by touching it I can tell the difference in size. Go ahead, push it in all at once”

As she wanted I grabbed her not by the waist, but by her shoulder, and inserted it up to the base in one swoop.

“Uhaaa! It’s huge! Hiiih”

Blood didn’t come out but her reaction wasn’t normal.

“Are you alright?”

“Yeah. My ass is fine, but the length is...it’s reaching somewhere unbelievable inside.”

I won’t force the girl since she is dripping cold sweat.

“Should I stop?”

“Continue, dig me out without holding back. Even in the worse case and you pierce me to death I would be happy that this was how I died. But I want it written properly on my tombstone, that ‘I challenged to have anal sex with this huge dick, and died from my insides getting destroyed.’”

The girl was snickering while having the room to breathe so I took her up on her offer and didn’t hold back. It isn’t a bad feeling to see an experienced prostitute show such agony on her face. The girl was bouncing around from my unrestrained attacks, and in the end she was made to piss uncontrollably in the alley.



Having attacked the depths of her insides, I carry the girl who can no longer stand and was about to bring her to her house but I voice calls out to me.

“You’ve had fun, eh? Can we return to the camp and go back now?”

Celia accurately detects me, waiting for me in front of the alley. The girl seemed to mutter ‘oh no’ while scurrying off to her own house. Oh so she could walk after all.

“The town’s prostitute, moreover you put it in the filthy hole, you’re going to get sick!”

“When did you start peeking?”

“That doesn’t matter! Aside from that Baron Radhalde said that he wants you to show up after you return.”

Erich does? I guess it’s the order to retreat.

“Erich-sama said he was going to look around. I won’t tell him that you’ve been playing around with a prostitute.”

Isn’t that fine, Erich will probably realize.

“For you to seek a prostitute for comfort...has she fallen for you enough for you to bring her back?”

In the end, it seems she was watching from the beginning.



I take the angry Celia back to the headquarters and the order that was given was as expected the one to retreat. Compared to the time we departed the number of subordinates have drastically decreased, and finally I can go back home.

It was quite the long expedition. I don’t have such a feeling for Goldonia, but it’s nice

to have women back home who are waiting for me.

“From tomorrow we will begin to withdraw. There aren’t any enemies so companies will get ready to depart in sequence.”

“ ““Yessir!” ““

Each company commander responds. By the way since Agor is hurt, I had Leopolt take his place. He said he would stay until he recovered from his injury, and wouldn’t ask to come back no matter what.

Tomorrow is the departure date. Let’s enjoy the last night here in Arkland.



Then let’s get excited after I have sex.

“You guys have already prepared for the trip?”

“.....aaaah”

“Auu...I’ll die...”

Celia and Irijina received my intense love and were exhausted so they didn’t give an answer.

Recently I was able to do it 10 times in a night without a problem, but have I been cursed or something? I thought about it while looking at the two of them who had their holes broken and juices leaking while trembling.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett 19 years old Autumn

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Baronet Central Army 3rd div. Mixed Battalion Commander

Annual salary 140 gold

Assets: 1000 gold (silver and below not counted)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword)

Equipment: Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla, Catherine (commuting)

Servants: Sebastian, Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina

Subordinates: Celia (follower and lover), Leopolt (staff officer), Agor (adjutant), Carl (company commander), Christoph, Schwartz (horse), Irijina

Sexual Partners: 39

CHAPTER 53

TRIUMPHANT RETURN CEREMONY

My battalion received the order to withdraw and departs from Arkland. After walking for several days, we have already reached the northern region.

“We can’t just leave the infantry and return quickly. First we must enter the town of Datrohn and meet up with them.”

Celia creates a plan while looking at the map. Surprisingly Celia is already able to read most sentences unless it’s a complicated phrase. Moreover, she’s able to do basic calculations like addition, subtraction, multiplication, division too.

If I think back, when I woke up in the middle of the night to use the bathroom I often saw light from Celia’s room. When we didn’t have work from the army she often went to Melissa’s room since she knew how to do simple math too.

She desperately memorized characters and learned math. It’s worlds apart from me who studied to get Lucy’s body as a reward.

Let’s pet Celia a few times since she’s such a hard-worker.

“Waa! What is it, all of a sudden?!”

A hard-worker, faithful, and serious, and also emerging as an attractive woman from a young girl. I can also tell that she’s being treated as a mascot within our squad. The harsh speech directed to those other than me is also quite the effective spice.

“It would be nice if you could be a little nicer to those other than me.”

“There exists none other than Aegir-sama that needs flattering.”

What a cutie, let’s pet her head.

“Waa! It’s embarrassing.”

“You don’t need to flatter them but...let’s see, why not be a little nicer to someone like Kroll. He admires you, you know.”

Celia’s face filled with anger.

“No. Why do I have to for that brat, he’s so annoying running around like that!”

It doesn’t seem like Kroll has a chance. He’s the one who starts the bath for you after you’ve been working hard outside so you could at least give him a smile or something.

“Even so he worries about you. When you get back at least greet him with a smile, not like you’ll lose anything.”

“If it’s only that...well I’m also an adult woman now. Let’s just put on a facade.”

A girl who just recently lost her virginity is an adult woman, it’s laughable but she’s cute so let’s pet her.

“Waa! Why are you petting me?!”



“Well~ it’s been quite the trouble to get friendly with you.”

“Tch-”

The one who wedges in was Adolph. He had no place to go, and he wanted to come along really badly so I treated him as a temporary soldier and took him along with me. With the majestic horses of the first division cavalry lined up, having that guy’s horse, not much better than a donkey, come in is quite comical. And Celia, thinking he’s getting in the way and clicking her tongue, will get her demerit points.

“You’re quite curious aren’t you. Even if you follow me there’s nothing around her you know.”

“That’s not true, my intuition is whispering for me to follow Hardlett-sama.”

What the heck is that? If you want to tag along, do as you want, but following me up to the capital will be a problem for me.

“Fuu, I can’t ride comfortably on a horse, so what can a weakling who can’t swing a sword do?”

Adolph has almost no experience riding a horse I guess, even pulling along that small horse is all he’s capable of.

Also, just like the time with Leopolt, Celia challenged him to fight with a sword during practice, and after a few seconds got knocked out. It’s the first time I saw a guy who closed his eyes when he swung his sword. I guess he’s capable of being something like a young noble woman.

“Well, I’m an advocate of peace at heart so...I absolutely don’t fight at all.”

“Aegir-sama is a person of great martial abilities. How can a person like you be of use to him?”

“There isn’t anyone who can compare to Hardlett-sama when he fights, he surely doesn’t need some decently strong guy, I believe. On that point I have no skill in fighting, and I specialize in domestic affairs so I believe that is easy to understand.”

“No matter what you say now it won’t get you anywhere. I’ll take you up until the capital. I don’t know what will happen from here on out.”

Celia decided that she’ll ignore him and once again took out the map to look at.

“The distance to Datrohn will be about one and a half days for the cavalry, three days for the infantry. If we pick up the pace we will be able to reach the town within the day. Let’s hurry.”

Celia speaks while smiling but the slow voice gets in the way.

“Hmm, I think that we should be doing all we can to prepare for camp.”

“Why is that!? With this distance we can reach it in a day!”

“The village around this area was created without much thought. The highway is also included and is quite winding, I think. It might take more time than it looks on the map...even though you proposed to take the exact straight route along the planned village too.”

“No, we should be looking only at the distance. We should aim to head straight for the town.”

Adolph mutters and criticizes the former superior. Celia seems to have gotten stubborn.

I should be trusting Celia here, who has been with me forever.

“If possible I want to get there by today. Tell them to pick up the pace.”

“Yessir! Right away!”

Celia seems happy with my trust in her, and runs off with a spring in her step.

What follows after her good mood is, not when the town finally came into view, but when the sun disappears beyond the horizon.

“Th...this shouldn't be the case...”

She bent her waist to stare at the sun sinking down and from both her eyes it seems like she was about to cry at any moment. In the end, the winding road that differed from what the map said took a longer time and we were unable to reach the town before the sun sets. I feel sorry for her so I'll pet her head.

“I am terribly sorry....uu.....uuu....”

She's crying.

Since we prioritized marching, most of the soldiers were not prepared to set up camp, so they slept around the bonfire. The only tents barely able to set up were mine and the one for injured people.

Irijina also leaned against a tree and fell asleep. It seems she has no complaints about sleeping outside. Oh, wouldn't it be better if I spoke to her, since she's familiar with the area around here.

Taking my silence as anger, Celia, who looks like she's about to cry, stood up.

"I'll take responsibility for today and sleep outside..."

With teary eyes, Celia was about to trudgingly head out, but I pulled her back into bed.

"With this I will be apologizing to the soldiers..."

"It's fine, nobody holds a grudge against you."

While Celia was hanging her head dejectedly, the soldiers were thinking of you pleasantly while heading towards the sunset. If they got mad over something so small, they won't be able to survive in this squad. Also in the first place, it was a decision that I made so it's my responsibility.

Rather the underlying reason that caused Celia to cry may be leaning more towards Adolph. This has gotten quite mixed up, but rather than making a cute girl the villain, having it be the man who was new is easier to understand.

I stroke Celia's head in bed, and while I'm at it also pet her butt but it seems she doesn't realize it. But seeing the girl who was burying her face in my chest while sniffing caused me to lose my sexual desire. Today will be the first time in awhile since I've done nothing and just having her cling to me while sleeping.



10 days later Goldonia Capital

“Aegir-sama, we can see the capital!”

It's Goldonia which I haven't seen in half a year, seeing it like this I can tell how much things have developed. Compared with Arkland's capital, it's much larger and glorious.

“So that's Goldonia...how abundant.”

It is Irijina's first time seeing Goldonia and she was captivated by the sight.

“The city is square-shaped, the highway runs around the vicinity...there is room for improvement but the parliament official who created this was way more skilled than the one in Arkland.”

Adolph is not really impressed but rather he is observing various things. If you make some suspicious moves then you'll be taken away by the guards you know.

“Aah, being in a place like this together with Hardlett-sama is just like a dream!”

The one who spoke up was Rita, since she didn't have a horse I had her ride in front of me. She was picked up in Datrohn.



10 days ago, when we were greeting the guards as we arrived in the town of Datrohn, Rita came running out. Regardless of who was watching she was raining kisses on me, and that night we naturally hid ourselves in a room.

I was already on top of Irijina in bed but Rita didn't care.

“It's natural for a fine man to have several women lined up for him.”

“Is that so!?”

Rita talks to Irijina while my meat rod is still inserted in her. She doesn't know much about the relations between men and woman, and on top of that she has an honest personality. You're believing something strange that she's telling you?

"Currently the maids and dressed-up women of this mansion are all being embraced by Hardlett-sama."

"The maids!? I've heard that isn't a good thing though?"

Irijina comes from a family of straight-laced knights. It seems that putting your hands on the servants is something akin to bullying the weak so they avoided doing so.

"Of course he didn't force them. Everyone consented to open up their bodies."

"They agreed? I didn't think they would want to become his wife!"

"Before thinking of something like that, everyone was indulging in 'this'."

Rita crawls a finger slowly on the meat rod that was still piercing Irijina.

"I see...they succumbed to this..."

Irijina strokes her own stomach.

"I will help Irijina-sama feel even better so please have mercy and let me have some too."

Rita went around to my ass and took my balls in her mouth. It wasn't an intense stimulation by any means but her tongue was softly rolling them around and the pleasure amplified the movement of my hips.

"Wa-! It suddenly got rougher. And also it is still getting bigger inside of me! Incredible!!"

With the increase in size, it was able to rub the weak point inside Irijina much stronger and she pressed my head with both hands as she let out moans. Not able to stand the pleasure, her legs flapped about, but I used my weight to press against her. She was

going wild for awhile but feeling the additional pleasure, whether it was because she used up her strength, she then went back to gripping the sheets and feeling agony. There was saliva dripping from her mouth, so it might be about time that I released.

Moving my hips to get to the final stretch, Rita sensed that quite sharply and sucked harder on my balls, enough to let out slurping and sucking sounds.

“Ooooh!”

“Aahn!”

I groan as I reach the limit. Rita went back to massaging my balls gently, and softly biting the part of my meat rod that didn't enter Irijina, matching the rhythm of my thrusting. This is amazing, amazing enough that I can tell that my semen will spray everywhere.

“Rita, don't stop and keep going...”

I instinctively gave out an order. The caressing while you are in the middle of ejaculation is incomparably good. This is the kind of pleasure you can't taste unless you're with several women.

“His seed juices are spurting out...This is quite amazing...”

Irijina is dazed and pressing her stomach, but that stomach is somehow inflating with my seed.

“O, ooooh.....”

After the spectacular ejaculation, I fell beside Irijina and wanted to take a break, but the faithful maid was looking for a reward.

“I could feel it from my mouth too that it was quite the splendid ejaculation. Next will be my lewd hole...I'm already prepared for you.”

Rita places her hand on the shelf and turns her ass towards me. Her vagina is already

opened quite naughtily and is dripping juices. If I told her ‘wait a minute’ then it would make me look uncool.

I stroke my cock and force it to get erect, then I grip Rita’s ass with hands like talons.

“Hardlett-sama...no, master. Please use your sturdy cock and discipline this naughty maid...”

Rita shakes her large ass while I push my meat rod in, and with each thrust she lets out a moan. She skillfully built up my pleasure, and she milked out the second portion of my seed.

By the way, Celia today found an old underground archive, and while looking for a valuable book, it became morning before she knew it. The next day, when she saw the two women using both my arms as pillows to sleep, she stamped her feet in frustration.



And then on the day we depart from Datrohn, Rita insisted to come along with me.

“I have worked as a maid for many years. I can take care of the routine tasks in the mansion and take care of your body. If I become unnecessary, I don’t mind if you sell me off to the brothel!”

In the end she said that if she couldn’t come along she would bite her tongue off on the spot so I took her and had her ride in front of me on the horse. In exchange I left Agor behind. His wounds were not good, and he wasn’t looking well.

He himself said that he felt fine, but the war is already over so there is no need to rush things. If he died here unnecessarily then it would look stupid.

I told one of the maids that I’m counting on her to look over various things but...I guess she misunderstood or something, but after entering the room for a while, she had a handkerchief in her mouth and for some reason her cheeks were dyed red. It will probably be a fun recuperation lifestyle for Agor.



And then we get to our present time. In front of the gates of the capital, the troops that have withdrawn are gathering.

Will the numbers reach 10,000? Our battalion has needed to be reorganized so it took some time so there may be some running late.

“Lord Hardlett, you’ve kept us waiting!”

Erich came galloping towards me.

“Now we can finally enter. Without the lead actor we can’t start.”

What is that about?

“Then let’s have the whole squad move out!”

Without time to ask a question the order was given, we entered the capital in two columns.

As soon as we pass through the castle gates, cheers roared at the same time. Several hundreds of trumpets sounded, petals rained down on top of our heads.

“Hurray for the victory!” “Glory to Goldonia!” “Let our powerful army be for eternity!!”

A grand celebration is exactly this. The main street leading up to the palace is filled with people, and you can’t see anything but their heads.

“For winning the war we need to celebrate!! It’s common sense!!!”

Erich roars loudly as he came up beside me. Unless he does so I won’t be able to hear him.

The citizens are handing bouquets of flowers to the soldiers. The parents are giving their kids to the soldiers and having them ride on their soldiers, who raised their

hands.

If you talk about Goldonia's enemy for many years, excluding the barbarians, there is none except Arkland. Defeating that enemy means the conflict has disappeared. The young king was able to accomplish what the former king of 30 years could not accomplish in a little over half a year.

The people believed in the greatness of the king, as well as believed in the strength of the army, and also the future of Goldonia. This is the explosion of happiness that resulted from that.

"Look over there! It's lord Hardlett!" "I heard he protected the castle all by himself and killed all the enemies!"

"I heard that he tore open the gates of the Arkland capital and called for victory!"



I stared at Erich but he sighed and looked away. It seems that the source of these exaggerated rumors was him.

“He has lots of women though.” “You don’t know? He’s an incredible stud.”

“It seems all the women he sleeps with become sex maniacs.” “I heard that he’ll sleep with anyone, from old women to young girls...”

When I stared at Erich, he returns the stare. So I guess this rumor was the result of my own actions.

“The people are amazing...with so many of them here...”

The rumored sex maniac Celia also seems to be excited.

The capital of Goldonia has a population of 60,000 but this is the aggregating point of the land route connecting the various countries and federations of the central plains. There are constantly wagons pulled to different locations that come in and out of here, caravans of merchants, the base for hawkers, people who stopped by due to curiosity, people who aim for crowds of people to sell to, in reality there should be way more people.

The children jump out, handing Celia a bouquet of flowers. Instead of handing it to a strong man, it’s easier to hand it to Celia. After receiving it with a complicated face she was kissed on the cheek.

Glad that the one who did it was a girl. If it was a boy then there would be a rain of blood.

“Here you go~”

Children and women are gathering around me holding flowers too. But it seems Schwartz is too tall and their hands couldn’t reach.

“Here come on.”

“Kya~♪”

I hold the child by the waist and lift it up, resting on my shoulder. In addition to Schwartz's height, you can see the frolicking scene of the path. Celia looks on jealously. I can do it for her too but won't you think that it will be embarrassing in front of such a large public?

The young girls may have heard of the rumors about me and are gathering. When I reached out my hand to accept the bouquet of flowers I was suddenly kissed.

"I did it~!" "Kyaa!!" "If the rumors are true then I'll get pregnant~♪"

The girls are making a fuss and making noise. Celia's stares are getting worse but it's not like she could yell at them in front of the crowd so she just continues to worry.



The squad moves slowly, as if they are stopped, all the way to the palace, the celebration and welcoming of the citizens continued for a long time. The plaza in front of the palace has squads already set up in place, the king is standing on the platform.

"You brave soldiers. And the citizens that are supporting them. I will declare here. We are victorious!"

The entire town cheered, as if an explosion went off.

"Give your extol and praise. Proud citizens of Goldonia!"

The voices extolling praise to the king resounded. Right now he didn't even have to use hired applauders, support towards the king was spreading from all the country's citizens.

"We have won. But we should not be satisfied! Enemies are everywhere, waiting for you to be defenseless as you sleep!"

The stirring spread. They could not imagine the next enemies in this place of celebrating a victory.

“But it is nothing to worry about. I will not let my guard down, Goldonia will not let its guard down. If we have everyone’s devotion and the strong army’s power, when the enemy shows up, we will once again be victorious!”

The king’s speech was received by the citizens. I was thinking that he probably thought this all up beforehand, while I stroke Irijina’s butt, who seems to look uncomfortable. Since the soldiers are all pretty dense together we won’t get found out. She glares at me but it’s not like she could make noise right now. Maybe I should just put my finger in like this.

“This victory will be engraved in history. And so will the heroes of this victory...Baron Erich Radhalde, Baronet Aegir Hardlett, step forward!”

As it was getting good, I get called. I go up to the platform with Irijina staring at my back.

“Baron Radhalde. Commanding the central army, defeating the enemy, a peerless achievement! In order to reward you I will appoint you with the title of Count, and I swear to grant you the corresponding territory.”

He skipped the title of Viscount and went straight to being a Count from Baron, exactly the treatment a hero gets. I’m also getting promoted like Erich so it doesn’t feel bad. I should just accept it and applaud for him.

“Lord Hardlett. You have done well on the battlefield, just like the god of battle. Even with a broken spear, crumbling armor, the appearance of you continuing to fight for the sake of the citizens is exactly the model of a noble! For that I will appoint you with the title of Viscount, and swear to grant you with territory.”

The king restrained the citizens with his hand when the citizens were oohing and aahing.

“In place of the spear that was broken for the sake of the country, I will give you a new blade.”

The spear that the two civil officials carried out sparkled with gold and silver, the handle had jewels inlaid in it.

“With that blade take revenge for our country and defeat the enemies.”

When I hold it in my hand it isn't all that heavy. With all those jewels though it's hard to hold...let's try putting some strength into it.

Woah, crap! This isn't good, this will really bend and twist! If I use both hands and put my strength into it, it'll probably break, so much for this new blade.

If by any chance that it breaks I'll probably be executed so I'll handle it carefully. I turn to face the citizens and hold up the large spear. The sun reflected off the gold and the jewels so it looked quite sublime.

There was a larger amount of cheers that erupted than during Erich's turn. It seems I have quite the talent for exciting the king's citizens.

And thus the ceremony is over, and I finally return back to my house.

“Listen carefully, take great care with the spear when you hang it up. Don't swing it around by mistake when a robber comes, you hear!?”

Erich pushes his fears on me. I can understand that this is just an ornament. If I threw it at a steel plated armor and helmet then this thing will break.

“Also, the Viscount title is different from what you had up till now, and amongst the nobles it has quite the status so don't just simply eat up all the girls in town. You're unmarried so the other parties will be interested in you.”

I cannot guarantee that. I want to ask my lower body.

“I hear that the details for the territory will be given tomorrow at the palace. I know the general idea...but don't play too much with the girls tonight and be late, you hear?”

Erich has been scolding a lot lately. I guess for those people on top there are a lot of

things to worry about.

Unlike the last time, the celebration for our triumphant return was quite grand. The ones at the house have probably made preparations as well. I also need to prepare myself and be ready.

The Celia who is keeping calm and making large strides is nice. It's an excuse for Rita who is sticking to my arm, and Irijina who is looking around curiously.

For now, why don't we buy some cake to please the girls.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett 20 years old Winter

(Traditional age reckoning)

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Viscount

Annual salary 140 gold

Assets: 1000 gold (silver and below not counted)

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword) , Jeweled spear (temporary)

Equipment: Black Cloak (Cursed)

Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla, Catherine, Irijina, Rita

Servants: Sebastian, Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina

Subordinates: Celia (follower and lover), Leopolt, Agor, Carl, Christoph, Schwartz (horse)

Sexual Partners: 39

CHAPTER 54

TERRITORY NOBLE

After the celebration of our triumphant return was over, I had the honor of being appointed as Viscount and came home bringing the newly released cakes.

“Do you think they’ll argue?”

“I think so.”

Celia responds immediately without mercy.

“You have gotten three more mistresses. Everyone won’t not get angry.”

Hm? There’s only Irijina and Rita though...is there someone else?

“It’s me! I’ve also become a woman didn’t I?!”

I’ve been playing around with her all this time but It never entered my mind. Celia became a woman because of me after all.

“That body has thoroughly taken in that thick thing quite well!!”

“I bet it was a scene where a little girl was being destroyed.”

Irijina and Rita were teasing her.

“Shut up! This is close to the house so please stop. You’ll start rumors!”

This is a up to chance now. I should return while leaving those two in Celia’s shadow without saying anything.

“It’s impossible to hide Irijina-san...since my height only reaches up to her breasts...”

“ “ “ Welcome back Master, you did well not to get injured.” “ “

At the entrance, Sebastian greeted me at the head of the line with the other servants. He has been standing by since the ceremony for our triumphant return? Even though it's his job, he's working hard.

After the greeting Miti ran off, bursting into the living room. Every household member is there, so we can hear the voices.

"Master has come back. And he's safe!"

Wow what a shrill voice, but right after...this voice is Nonna?

"How many are there!? How many women did you bring back!?"

"Two of them! A large one and a slightly older one."

"Kufu"

Celia covers her face and laughs. I want to laugh too but I won't.

"Hahah...large. I guess it's true that I'm big."

"That kid just now, what's her name? I should re-educate her..."

"So what about their belly?! Is there a woman who is pregnant!?"

Nonna sounds overly desperate.

Her voice is coming closer.

The first one is Carla, she jumped at me and hugged me. After a hot kiss she let go of my body.

The second is Maria, as if she was embarrassed she gave a light peck.

The third is Melissa, a kiss like she was licking me, a passionate one.

The last is Nonna, she probably fell over when she heard how many people there were, and then she stumbled so she's late. The breasts that I haven't seen in such a long time are overwhelming as usual.

A hot kiss, naturally my hand gets sucked into her breasts. Even though she has a small build her breasts could not be held by both hands. As I got cocky and started to rub more thoroughly, Nonna's kiss moved down from my mouth to my neck.

"And that's enough! Are you going to start here?"

I returned to my senses since Carla intervened.

"I'm not like you, I won't do something like that! ...and also wasn't it you who tripped me earlier?"

"Who, me? Maybe you just have bad balance because of those huge breasts of yours?"

Nina lowers her head on the side. Leopolt takes his coat off without saying it and throws it. The girl who catches it smiles as she buried her face so that the person couldn't see it.

There is also such a quiet relationship.

"Wait Carla, what are you taking off!?"

"I was thinking that we could do it once before we eat, you wanna do it too Melissa?"

"It isn't you who decides, but Aegir-san!"

"Don't strip at the front door! You pervert!"

There is also such a noisy, but interesting relationship.



It seems the bath is already prepared. I give the cake to the kids, telling them not to get close to the bathroom. It's bad for their education after all.

"Especially Miti, don't peek today."

"Wh-, what are you talking about!?"

"If you want to see then say it clearly, I'll show it to you right in front of your eyes."

We leave Miti who turned red and first we'll get everyone in the bath.

"Umm...I would like it if you could introduce those girls behind you though..."

Maria asks, everyone nods. Of course I intend to do so. I'll do it slowly in the bathroom.



With me in the center we submerge ourselves in the bathtub, the girls who aren't able to fit in there sat and laid on the clean, polished floor. It is quite informal in the bathroom, so everyone was opening their legs without worrying, and laying around to relax. Rather than caring about manners, it's a place where you can heal your heart comfortably.

" " "Wow!" " " "

The girls in the mansion all raised their voices in unison and looked at me.
...at the wounds.

"I got it in the war. It's not that rare is it?"

"Isn't rare? But it's all over your body...are you alright?"

As expected Carla goes pale and asks me.

“I’m fine. It’s something that I could sleep off.”

Actually I almost died from it but it can’t be helped that they’re worried over something that’s already over.

“Is that so, I’m glad. But after it turns into a scar it becomes quite rugged and sexy. Say, tonight...why don’t you pretend to be a thief and rape me-” “If you want to be stupid, do it over there!”

Melissa follows Nonna’s instructions and retrieves Carla.

“It’s your precious body, so you should take care of yourself more. And also, sorry for being rude but...is your tool alright?”

Nonna peeks at my crotch, gently checking my rod and my balls.

“What the-! Isn’t that woman the pervert!?”

“You’re wrong! This is talking about the possibility of the head of the house injuring his precious thing on the battlefield and thus discontinuing the bloodline-”

I feel calm listening to this argument. Irijina and Rita are rolling their eyes but they will eventually be used to it.

“Um...protecting the princess, the wounded knight, with his body covered in wounds pushes down the princess and she can’t resist...why don’t we do it once with this scenario tonight...”

Nonna secretly whispers in my ear.

As I thought you and Carla get along well under the surface.

I urge Irijina and Rita and push them beside the other girls. The main goal for today is to have the girls open their hearts. You girls should talk to each other lots.

“Eeeh...so you were a soldier of Arkland?”

Melissa is laying on top of the cloth on the floor while talking with Irijina. When talking about Arkland, Maria is the only one who makes a strange face, but the other girls seem unrelated so they didn't pay much attention to it.

"Yeah, I was captured on the battlefield. I don't remember much when I had my purity taken from me and seed poured into me. And then I thought that I had no choice but to become his wife, but first they say that I should be a lover."

Celia flicks her head to the side and looks there. It seems that she was the one who told her the lie.

"Aegir-san...what can I say, it must have hurt..."

"Don't misunderstand. It wasn't rape. He told me that he loved me."

The goal this time is to make all the girls open their hearts. If I interject it wouldn't produce a good result, I'll just enjoy the water in the tub and ignore them.

"You have worked as a maid?"

Maria is very deeply interested in Rita and the word 'maid'.

"Yes, however me and the other maids were treated as toys by that pig of a feudal lord. That was when Hardlett-sama came and punished that pig, stealing us away."

Carla and Irijina oohed and applauded. To Irijina she could relate with her since she had lord killed too.

"Then the other maids offered their bodies to Hardlett-sama, I as well, my body and my heart have fallen...and I decided to follow him wherever he may go."

"By the other maids, how many people are you saying?"

"Five people."

"Everyone...is on that bed together?"

“Yes, at first we wanted to thank him by servicing him, but his tool was quite splendid and his technique was amazing...so conversely we were the ones who got exhausted.”

“I was also saved from the brothel, I was a prostitute so I thought I had quite the amount of experience, but even so it was something so amazing that I’ve never seen before.”

“Yes, I had thoughts that this was all a dream and I was being fucked by an orc or a horse...”

“Well I had that thing up my butt before! It tore me though.”

When they get excited, dirty jokes start coming out one after the other, are girls the same as guys in that respect?

Gathering seven women here and their talking won’t stop. The two that were awkward at first have already blended in with them quite naturally. It’s been awhile that Celia is the only one left, enjoying the bath by herself, I guess she couldn’t get into the conversation.

“Uueeee~i”

While using the bathtub, she exhaled for a long time. I’m delighted that you became an adult woman but I wouldn’t want you to become an old man.

“Well, Irijina-san and Rita-san, I hope we get along from now on.”

Maria closed things up and the party in the bath is over. Aside from Carla, she’s using -san to address the two of them.

I guess it’s because Rita is the oldest one, and Irijina is simply big so there may be some intimidation factor.

“Then since the two of you don’t have a room prepared, please come in my room.”

Celia pulled the two of them to her own room.

“Why? Are we not going to Hardlett-dono’s room?”

“That’s right, the evening is just starting...”

“Everyone has been holding back for half a year. Why don’t you be lenient at least for today?”

“Ara? I don’t mind though...well that’s because Celia-san gets only foreplay right?”

Nonna strokes Celia on the head. She’s treating her like a child. But Celia brushes away that hand.

“Fufun, I also became Aegir-sama’s woman in the real sense. That’s why I will also participate in the ladies’ agreement!”

Celia looks at Rita. She probably wants her to back her up.

“...Well I did confirm the red flower that bloomed on the sheets.”

“He slept with you!?” “Finally...” “Celia-chan are you alright? Did it hurt?” “Aah, there’s also a person here with a preference for little girls...”

Celia puffs her chest out slightly. I take the girls to the bedroom to question them.

The interrogator caused everyone to faint by midnight.



That night

“Hey, you were called Kroll if I recall right? Let’s get along from now on!”

“Irijina? -san. Yeah, let’s get along...uwah!!”

Kroll fell over. It’s understandable, Irijina’s appearance was that of her underwear

only, hiding her lower half, meaning her large breasts and her toned body was exposed.

“Wh-why are your clothes-!”

“Oh today I didn’t really get to swing my spear around. I thought that I would sweat a little with a few swings, since my senses get dulled if I neglect my training.”

“If so, then the bath...”

“It’s not that big a deal. I can just pour some water over it and it’ll be fine.”

The season has already become winter, it won’t be like the freezing temperature of the Federation but it isn’t a temperature you can be frolicking around in your underwear.

“There were no baths in the army after all. Something like this is nothing to me!”

While half-naked she swings her spear once, her breasts jiggle around.

“Ts-!?”

“What’s wrong? Oh I caused it to swell did I?!”

Irijina speaks without restraint. She still hasn’t completely gotten used to treating him like a child. And also she has been living with the men in the army. She wouldn’t think it was anything wrong to show her bathing to a servant child. Without holding back, she gripped his crotch from on top of his clothes. She didn’t touch him in a naughty way, but just rubbed the head in a rough-ish sort of way.

“Wh-!! You’re so rough.”

“Hm...it’s much smaller compared to Hardlett-dono! I guess this is as big as it gets for kids?”

“Uuu...”

The young boy droops his head. Regardless of age, words like ‘small’ and ‘cute’ are taboo for boys. Moreover, Irijina’s voice was loud, it hurt him even more unnecessarily.

“Hm, you’re 13 right? If you train hard and become a strong man like Hardlett-dono, then the women will come to you, devote yourself!”

Irijina laughs grandiosely, her hand releasing its grip on his crotch, patting his head. With that rhythm, her breasts touch Kroll’s face.

“Aau!!!”

“Oh, sorry ‘bout that. I used to much strength. Did it hurt?”

“N-no...I’m fine...”

“I see! Then I’m going back to my room. See ya tomorrow!”

Irijina was aware of her own super strength and was worried that she hit him on the head too hard. But the cause of Kroll’s shouting lies in his lower half.

“...uuu.”

The feeling of her breasts touching his face caused him to discharge, dirtying his pants. In the winter night, in the chilly temperature, a young boy with his lower half exposed is washing his pants with the ice-cold water from the well.



The next day Royal Palace

“Lord Hardlett...no, Viscount Hardlett. I have heard about your success. Despite my age, my heart was dancing as if I have heard stories of the heroes of legend as a child!”

“I am unworthy of your praise.”

Erich and I were called to the palace to have the official granting of noble status and

the acceptance of territory. Before declaring it openly and publicly, it can't be taken back but it needs to have an official oath or something of the sort.

The territory that is being bestowed upon us is the former Arkland's eastern area, it's the territory that is like the highway that connects Treia's motherland and Goldonia. It is quite the remote area but Erich probably expected it since his expression didn't change.

"It's true that it is far from the road and doesn't have a large population. However unlike the southern and central area, it hasn't been affected by war as much, it should be easy to rule over."

As if to continue where the king left off one of the civil officials steps forward.

"As the project of the kingdom, we are also improving the maintenance of the road. It will eventually be a road that will pass through all the way to the Treia kingdom."

Currently there is only one road that is maintained that goes from Goldonia to the south. Because the river is close to the source, you cannot go upstream against the flow that quickly.

"Even though our country is the major trading partner with the Federation, we cannot ignore relations with the various countries in the southern plains, as well as the rising empires. So it isn't good that we only have one road."

But if you draw the road all the way to the borders of Treia, crossing the border will be the area where Mel and Mireille and the other villages that I've left are. Rather than a road, I believe that place only has a twisting and turning path of beasts that I ran into...it's not like they can create a path using the territory from other countries.

But still, it's not like it will help them any if I think about how they should develop the country. Let's just listen without saying anything.

"As I said before it is a remote area but it is a large area. The eastern region's area is close to half of the occupied land that our country has gained, if you include the high ground where the mountain people live then it would be several times larger."

The population is one eighth though, he added.

“There are many places in the mountain people’s territory that has not been surveyed yet, so it’s a place with promising territory.”

Erich is quietly listening but things like development and surveying are things that I don’t really understand. I’ll just hand it off to someone else to handle.

For an instant, someone’s name seemed to come to mind, but the wind came from the window blew up the skirt of a lady, taking my attention away and causing me to forget. The civil official continues his explanation.

“Count Radhalde’s territory will be the eastern region...for convenience let’s call it the Arkland passage. The north half of the passage, it’s adjacent to our country.”

Hm, it is indeed a beautiful half.

“Viscount Hardlett’s territory will be the south half, it will be the side adjacent to the Treia kingdom.”

Although our titles are different, the area is about the same.

“Of course it isn’t equal. The north side has good convenient transportation, so people gather there often. The area is the same but the difference in income is apparent.”

Eeh I see, as I drink tea and ignore it. My attendant Celia is behind me taking notes. Her memorization ability is proven, so it shouldn’t be a problem.

Here the king once again starts speaking.

“There are reasons other than your merits in battle that warranted your status to skip Baron and become a Viscount. Count Radhalde is serving as the army commander so he can’t just keep watch over his own territory. That’s why I want you, who possesses the territory beside him, to be a proxy in keeping the peace and maintaining safety.”

In other words, instead of Erich, who cannot normally leave the capital, I will take his place and protect his territory together with mine from the bandits and mountain barbarians. To be the substitute for a Count, a Baronet is too low of a status. Therefore I was promoted to a Viscount, it's good that this is easy to understand.

"So am I dismissed from the army?"

"No, during wartimes I will leave the nation's army in your hands. But at the present moment there are no large threats. It would be meaningless to have you watch over the training everyday. You will keep your standing but there is no need to permanently lead the troops."

That is certainly true. I don't really remember what the army usually does for its regular training. So I'll only be called when it looks like it will be wartime...? It might be nice that I don't have to be troubled.

But I have one issue.

"If I don't have an army to lead I won't be able to maintain security though..?"

Don't tell me that he wants me to do something devilish like kicking away everyone on my own.

"Don't worry. I will establish a new independent eastern army to send there. They will belong to the nation's army but you will be the commander. You will lead this army to maintain security, suppress the bandit tribes and if possible expand your territory."

"A predetermined sum will be given to Viscount Hardlett from the national treasury for the cost of managing and maintaining the army."

The civil official supplements.

"Of course, if you want to further increase your military strength, we don't mind if we increase as much as our expenses can increase for that. If you want to add to your troops I will not harbour any doubts towards you nor prevent you from doing so."

Rapid expansion of the army's forces may invite doubt from the king, but he says that I don't have to worry about it.

"For now our country can only expand to the lands of the mountain bandits immediately. So I don't mind if you expand as much as you can, I will also give out rewards."

The northeastern part of Goldonia, outside the central plains and north of the large mountain range, there is a large territory being expanded by bandits, but when the bandits here get invaded they stand up together with the clan that they normally have conflicts with. In the past there was a history of the Federation dispatching several tens of thousands of soldiers but they were brutally defeated so they couldn't make any moves on them.

To that point, the mountain people living at the base of the mountain has no interactions with the other tribes, so they are not such a huge existence. Of course they are a large enough threat to a single region.

"Then that will be it. I will let you know as soon as the troops and funds are ready. ...This is your problem but, I think that it will also be good if Viscount Hardlett becomes a retainer too."

Erich and I line up and leave the room. Since there is a person who is a superior around, Celia is keeping her distance. When I told her that she doesn't need to hold back and come jump into my chest, she replied with 'oh you joke'.

"Well, Radhalde...Count"

"Say it more smoothly, I'll lose face."

"What does he mean by retainer?"

"...I see, you are not familiar with the noble society."

According to Erich, a retainer is a relationship between similar nobles akin to a master and servant. Normal nobles are appointed by the king to have equivalent social status

but there are differences between ranks but Baron is not the subordinate of the Marquis and he doesn't need to listen to his orders.

It is here that the relationship between the lord and the retainer is born without the assistance of the royal family. For example, if there is a noble being invaded by a neighboring country or bandit tribes, unless there is an order from the royal family the other nobles has no obligations to assist, but for lord and retainer, they can help each other independently.

Moreover it is natural politically for the lord and retainer to have the same standing, it is often that the nobles who are retainers will have their intentions become that of the camp's intentions.

Even as the royal family, if they are able to grasp this relationship they can narrow their aim at a key noble and earn support for their policy and then they can move as a unit.

And Erich has already taken other new nobles like me as the core and has gotten many retainers.

Celia is nodding while taking in the information.

"In short...it's like the relationship of superior and subordinate in the army. You will listen to my instructions, I will help you, and take responsibility for your actions."

"My responsibility...is it?"

Erich's face turned pale instantly.

"Hey, is it possible that you have some serious problem hidden from me!?"

Well I don't really remember.

"Anyway, it is also the will of his Majesty. Think it over."

I'll put it on hold for now.

Just as my boss became only the king, why would I want to purposefully bind myself again. Even if I don't have that sort of relationship with Erich we can do just fine together.

The reactions from those at home were divergent.

Nonna

"We finally got the territory! Aah how wonderful!! Then my honor~~~the noble~~~"

Carla

"We're going somewhere else again. Even though the bath is nice~make it again 'kay?"

Maria

"This time it's in the rural area~? I wonder what it's like."

Celia

"I will be wherever Aegir-sama is. Why are you petting my head?!"

Melissa

"What will we do with these kids..."

Irijina

"Hm? Bandit tribes? Thieves? I can't wait!"

Rita

"As long as I have Hardlett-sama and a bed, I can go anywhere..."



In actual fact, everyone is doing their own thing. But I also understand Melissa's concerns. If this mansion is vacant then the kids will also lose their jobs.

Melissa, who was looking after them and teaching them, thought of them as if they were her own kids. To leave them would be heartrending...no we can't do that.

Melissa gave it some thought and as if she reached a conclusion, stepped forward. Then she knelt to the ground in front of me, bringing her head to the floor. It's something unthinkable from her usual aloof attitude.

"Aegir-san. Please forgive me for returning your good with evil...I, do not want to leave from here!"

I thought she would do something like this. It is obvious even to outsiders that Melissa looks the happiest when she is surrounded my children and having them rely on her. I know that she spends her own allowance to buy snacks for the kids and she treasures the time with the kids during tea time. She isn't able to so easily throw away the times of happiness that surrounded her when she thought she was unable to get it for herself.

"I will definitely pay you back for the money you spent to buy me and the money that I've used up until now, even if I have to sell my body. So please..."

While Melissa was speaking with tears, the other girls look on, the children are also looking on with concern.

"What are you talking about?"

Nonna interjects.

"We are not going to fire the servants. For the nobles that hold territory, it is natural that they will have to visit several times a year, and if the king hires you, you will have to make haste to reach the capital. At that time will you stay at an inn? The mansion will be a residence to stay at in the capital and we will maintain it as is."

That's how it is. It seems that Erich will always be calling on me to eat and drink

anyways. Then our plans are decided, it is regrettable but it can't be helped.

"Melissa, you will remain here in the capital and look after this house. Of course I will give you the necessary amount of money, and the children will continue to work here. That will be fine right?"

She looks like a woman that has been thrown out but it's her own wish. Also there will be many times that I will come to the capital. At that time I will be embracing her, and if she has been taken by another man then I will forcibly pull her to the territory if necessary.

"Ah....aah...thank you very much."

Melissa hugs me. The children also hug her. Celia kicks away Kroll who was burying his face in Melissa's ass. It was such a scene.



In order to prevent Melissa from cheating I will have to be very affectionate with her.

"It doesn't seem like the exact location of the territory has been determined yet. For a while I will stay with you here."

I hug her tightly.

"I will give you plenty of loving."

I won't be giving her any punishment, just gently enjoying her ass.

"Kyaa, even my ass will be broken...but I'm still happy."

We hug and kiss each other, while hugging we move to the bedroom.

" "Have fun~" "

The two who have had their asses broken in already, Carla and Nonna, wave their

hands. You two can actually get along as I thought.



When we arrive at the bedroom, Melissa leaves my arms and puts her hands on the window sill. Even though it was just a little foreplay I can smell the lewd atmosphere instantly.

She turned and looked back at me, sticking her tongue out and twisting her body, she slowly slouched over and spread her legs. Melissa's skirt is much too short, way above the knees, with a large incision. If she bent forward with her legs open, she wouldn't even need to flip up her skirt for me to see her underwear.

"You want to help me remove it?"

"No, I'm just watching."

When I sat on the bed, Melissa gave a sensational smile and started to shake her hips. While swaying her hips she slowly slid her underwear off. After a while, when she was fully exposed, she stopped moving and her finger entered her own vagina.

"...amazing."

While standing, she stuck out her ass towards me and started to masturbate, Melissa is calling my name while stirring up her insides. Her hole is quite loose so she can easily put in quite a few of her slender fingers.

"Aahhaa..."

Melissa stops her motions and turns back at me, I saw that her fingers are covered in juices. When I took my pants off, unleashing my lower half, she smiled happily, but seeing that I didn't pounce on her, she understood that I wanted to see her masturbate some more.

She licks the five fingers that have been in her pussy and licks them all together, showing them to me.

“...do it.”

When I said so, as if she got mentally prepared, she put all the fingers....in other words, her whole hand, into her vagina. As expected, it doesn't go in quite easily, but slowly and gradually they penetrate her.

“Uu! Uu! Nngh!!”

Melissa's face looks like she's suffering a little as finally she put it in up to her wrist. She looks at me with a face that says 'I've done it'. Seeing her with her hand up her vagina and breathing roughly, my reason snapped. I stood up, with my fully erect cock swinging, bringing myself close to her body and grabbing the hand stuffed in her vagina.

“...go ahead.”

Gaining her permission, I instantly pull her hand out, before she was able to let out a scream I stuffed my cock inside.

“Nnggoooh!!”

A voice that she couldn't let the children hear came out. The hole that had her hand in it was spread even wider with my cock and was starting to make groaning sounds. Simply speaking, my cock is even thicker than Melissa's wrist.

“Thrust it in me! Thrust it!!”

I place my hands on her hips and move violently, the wet hole immediately gets used to it and spreads open, and the both of us are able to enjoy pleasure without any restraints. However that is still not enough.

“Endure it Melissa”

“Yeah, come.”

Melissa's hole has a double layer. There is another area that only I can taste. My dick is already as hard as it can get, so I push it into the deepest part with a little bit of strength.

"A....a...a.....aaaaah-!!"

Melissa moans as I sink my meat rod all the way into her womb. Having shoved it all the way up to the base, I didn't hold back and thrust in and out of her womb, indulging in the pleasure. It was a pleasure that nobody except she could experience and it seemed intense, as each thrust I make caused her spray her love juices everywhere, writhing around. Her legs already lost their strength so I stabbed her with my meat rod so that she doesn't fall over.

"It's deep! It's hitting the back of my womb! It's sinking it! It's so biiiig!!"

From now on whenever I want to do it with Melissa, I'm definitely going to do this again. If by any chance that Melissa gets swayed by another man when I'm away from the capital, once I do this type of intercourse with her, I can take her back immediately. Looking at how disheveled this makes her, having sex with her normally is nothing but foreplay now.

I continue to fuck Melissa while she is still in disarray, and just when I thought I should ejaculate right about now, I remember my objective. I wanted to dig out her ass this time.

"Ah! Why did you pull it out!?"

When I pulled it out, a sloshing sound was made, and Melissa was chasing after me by sticking her hips out more. It seems like she was just about to cum.

"I said I was going to use your ass today, didn't I?"

"Oh, right. Sorry, it felt so good that I forgot."

Well, let's get her ass ready, or actually, I don't need to. There was enough love juices flowing from her crotch that you could scoop it with your hand, I could easily get my

meat rod and her ass wet. Well now that the preparations are done.

“Is it your first time getting your ass fucked?”

Now that I think about it I never used Melissa’s ass to fuck her. The previous times were so intense that I don’t remember.

“Well because I was a prostitute...I don’t have any places that aren’t used. But compared with Aegir-san, the things that went in me are like toys. So please rough me up as much as you want.”

It’s not like I was feeling jealous or anything, it’s just that if you don’t have much experience I thought I would take it easy on it. Well I guess I can go all out now.

My slippery meat rod approaches her asshole and I grab her shoulder from behind. Melissa tenses up for a second. In most cases where I grab her shoulder in the doggy-style position, it means that I’ll be moving my hips pretty roughly.

“There...it’s gonna sink in ‘kay...?”

“Uuu....oooo...oh—!!”

Just by pushing the tip inside, there is no longer any resistance. I push it in until the base and make big motions. Melissa’s ass is quite plump so it’s nice to hit, and the inside of her asshole is undulating and feels quite good. However it doesn’t seem Melissa can think that way.

“Uu! I can’t move! It pierced me all the way to the back...I can’t, I’m going to wet myself, sorry!!”

She started to urinate with great momentum. She may have felt too good that she wet herself or it could be the impact from being fucked in the ass.

While thrusting, I lay my body down and continue the attack with her on top. If I thrust too strongly it may hurt her intestines so I pull out a little from the back, and thrust gently...going back to the large motions.

Melissa, who was suffering in the beginning, soon started to recover and move her hips on her own, maybe because of her pride as a prostitute, but her crotch was completely wet, spraying out a mix of urine and love juices.

While making puddles around the room, I lift her up switching from doggy-style to cowgirl position to missionary position, and it was almost time for me to ejaculate.

“I’m cumming!”

“Yeah! Release everything you’ve got!”

In the end I release a large amount while she remained lifted up, Melissa clings to my head, and the water that was still remaining sprayed against my chest. There was a large amount of seed dumped in her ass and Melissa twitches.

“Aah...It’s no good! Pull it out! This isn’t good. It’s going to come out, it’s really going to come out!”

I can hear a rumbling sound from the stomach transmitted to me through our connected area. Since so much seed went in her stomach started to churn.

“Let it out just like that.”

I want to smile, but Melissa doesn’t have the luxury nor the usual naughty atmosphere.

“I said it wasn’t good! Anything but that, this is about a woman’s dignity!”

However I didn’t pull out and pushed her onto the bed, holding her down. Melissa was spewing out every kind of appealing words to me with tears running down her face, but finally she reached her limit.

“...I’m...sorry...you’ll get dirty...”

Her ass tightens and closes, her entire body tenses up. Then..nothing happens.

“What’s wrong?”

“It’s not coming out.....uuuu it’s painful.”

With my member widening her asshole to the limit and entering her there shouldn’t be anything coming out. Melissa’s pain of holding it in and the relief of it not turning into the worst situation in front of me, I continue to attack her. That anguished expression and her wriggling and protruding stomach caused me to ejaculate further.

“Eeeeh! Stop, it, aaaah! My stomach will burst!”

“Fuu...then I’ll pull out.”

“D-don’t! If you pull out now then the entire room will become a huge mess!!”

I grinned and laughed as I continued to talk with Melissa.

“Then what should I do?”

“As we are now, go to the toilet...”

“While still connected?”

“...yeah.”

After that, I lift Melissa up while still connected, and we head to the toilet. On our way, we encountered everyone in the hallway as if it was pre-arranged beforehand, unusually Melissa turned red and bit my shoulder.

In the toilet there was a loud sound of flowing debris, but for her sake, I’ll pretend I didn’t see or hear anything. Then we pushed our ways to the bathroom, thoroughly washing each other’s bodies for one hour.



For the matter with Melissa, there are surprisingly many various things that must be decided. I am no longer associated with the army like I was up until now. A noble possessing territory is a lord of a castle. From governing to military affairs, and even meeting with fellow nobles, everything must be done on my own. If I became a retainer then it would get easier but having freedom is important after all.

Leopolt is appointed as the vice-commander of the independent army that the king dispatched. In essence he will be the guy who will command things. He has a proven talent in war. There is too much of a difference in leadership ability from him and the other subordinates.

Agor and Carl and the others will stay the same and remain in the army. They have just managed to establish a place within the army for themselves so it would be cruel to tell them to come with me to the remote region.

Also Agor's circumstances at home are complicated. The maid that was looking after Agor when I told him to rest up was nursing him back to health and taking care of his sexual urges, which then caused her to fall in love with him, and she ended up following him just like Rita did with me. Then there is the widow who has formed a good relationship with him back in Goldonia, so it is truly a sticky situation. I am not such a mean-spirited person to take him with me to the remote region with him in such a situation. But for some reason Christoph will come along.

Then I will organize a unique squad by my own expense. It will be called Viscount Hardlett's army, and I'll have Irijina as its captain. With that said, at this point she is the only one in the army. I guess Christoph is there too, so there are one and a half soldiers.

Celia furiously protested this, saying that she was more suitable, or that she would get mad and throw a tantrum, or that she would eat up Irijina, and finally she ended up sulking with teary eyes. But if Celia is the captain, the troops that will be recruited from now on can only view it as some sort of joke. And also it would be kind of lonely if she isn't in a place where I can pet her head easily.

In the end, Celia regained her mood as my adjutant. Even for me, with Celia at my side I can daze off whenever I want and I can sleep well. It's a wonderful relationship.

But I realized a problem here. There is nobody among my subordinates or my acquaintances that know how to manage territory. Accurately speaking Leopolt is able to do it but he is in charge of commanding the army so he will not be free.

Then I remember the existence of a man that I forgot before.



"My instincts are quite on point. I knew that Viscount-sama will be needing a domestic affairs official."

Adolph appeared haughtily. After the triumphant return ceremony, it seems that in a strange twist of fate he was living and working at the Hard-boiled Pavilion. The reason for that is birth, the wife of the shopkeeper Andrei, Natalie, has just bore a child and he cannot leave them unattended, the other person...called Lily, this year will be 12 years old has also been impregnated by the devilish shopkeeper.

"What an amazing sight..."

The girl of such a tender age is rubbing her belly while knitting. It seems the smile of the one responsible was her salvation.

Natalie's punishment of Andrei seems to be continuing, since she bore his child she has not been his partner at night at all.

Andrei says

"A mistake from your past...it'll come back to bite you."

That's how it is.

This rumor has also been told to the orphanage, Dorothea owes him for all that he has done so it doesn't show on the surface but whenever Andrei comes over there, there will always be two boys constantly monitoring his actions.

“So, are you really skilled at being a domestic affairs official?”

“I am confident in myself, but you are the one who should decide...”

That is also right, alright I got it.

“For now you will go to the territory, and as my substitute official control the current situation on site.”

I give him a map and travel expenses, a temporary cost of 100 gold coins. I wanted to have the largest city in the territory to be my base so I circled it. In addition I gave him a document that said that he was the temporary official of Viscount Hardlett. Now it is perfect.

“Please make the citizens of the territory as rich as you can. Until I get there you can do as you see fit. I’m counting on you.”

“Um...I’m thankful that you are giving me such large authority but what will I do with this complete trust...”

In the first place I have no idea of what you should do. It is the perfect time for me to see how capable he is.

“Produce the best results you can think of within the amount of money you have. That’s all.”

Adolph still remains confused.

“And in the case that it does not meet your expectations...”

“When that time comes something like this might happen. So what is that in front of you? I don’t remember. Or something like that.”

Adolph touches his face with his hand and looks up to the sky.

“I will devote myself for your resolute determination.”

“I’m counting on you.”

If he could only move so promptly during normal times as well, that would be nice. There is also the possibility that he doesn’t say anything and just runs with the money. If that happens then it just simply means that my eyes didn’t judge him correctly.



Well, let’s make another move shall we?

“What are you going to do?”

Celia sharply realizes.

“I’m writing a letter. After that I’m going on a short trip.”

“You’re travelling? If I recall correctly you did get released from army duties, and I don’t think there will be any wars occurring...so I guess you have to do preparations for your territory?”

“That’s right, even though it’s too late now, it’s finally calm now after all.”

I entrust the letter to Celia and tell her to deliver it. The faithful Celia did not steal a glance at the address. Then, after that I will be doing it with all the women in the house.

The letter is addressed to the White City of the Federation, even entrusted to a specialized express delivery, in this time of extreme cold, it will take 20 days to arrive. For the reply to come, another 20 days, but I have plenty of time. Accidents also occur quite frequently so I will be sending the same thing for three weeks.

“Then I’ll hurry and prepare for the trip!”

Celia doesn’t doubt that she will be accompanying me on the trip. I feel slightly guilty.

“No, you will remain in the mansion. I will be going...along with only Carla.”

Celia’s teary eyes cause my heart to want to break, but I will not give in here. It is a little late but I have to fulfill my promise.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett 20 years old Winter
(Traditional age reckoning)
Status: Goldonia Kingdom Viscount Eastern Independent Army Commander
Feudal Lord of Arkland Southeast Area
Assets: 900 gold (silver and below not counted)
Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword) , Jeweled spear (temporary)
Equipment: Black Cloak (Cursed)
Companions: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla, Catherine, Rita
Servants: Sebastian, Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina
Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina, Leopolt, Christoph, Schwartz (horse)
Sexual Partners: 39

CHAPTER 55

VISITING WOMEN FROM THE PAST

I leave the pouting Celia and the jealous Nonna at home, heading out on a journey to the south with Carla.

The surface objective is to conduct a preliminary inspection of the territory I received. But the real objective is to go meet up with someone in order to keep my promise.

“Hey-hey-. Since it’s just the two of us why don’t we ride together.”

As if agreeing, Schwartz neighs.

But on the way back we might get more people. So even for Schwartz, having everyone ride on him will tire him out.

The path is also seedy-looking with only a few villages in the eastern area, heading into the former Arkland territory will get even worse. I could go to any one of those villages to replenish horse fodder and water but it would be poor living conditions either way.

On the other hand since there are no villages that have been directly influenced by the war, they would have no animosity to us coming from Goldonia. Normally it would be nice to go and check on how Adolph is doing, since I am light on baggage, but I’ll purposely avoid it.

“Aww, the one coming up is the biggest town? I want a warm bed to relax in.”

Carla grumbles but in terms of time it hasn’t even been a few days since Adolph has arrived. It would be unpleasant for him if he was about to start working and something like his superior came to check on him. I’ll take a peek on the way home.

From Goldonia to our destination, if there is a highway in good order on the west side, then it would take us one week to get there on foot, but in reality it would probably

take twice that time. However Schwartz can walk on any road, bad or not.

If it was just one horse then it will probably take one day. But since Carla's horse got tired then the schedule became three days...



"I can see it! Isn't that Mireille's village?"

It has been two years since I left and headed for the Olga Federation. Sheera village is in the same poor condition as it was in the past.

Is that woman with a determined spirit unharmed? Or maybe she has become some other guy's wife. Two years for a woman over 20 is a long time.

"If she became another man's wife then you can just steal her back."

Carla hasn't changed since back then. I'm jealous of her ability to be honest with herself and live however she wants.

As we approach the village we can hear cheers rising from inside. Is it possible that they saw me from afar and were welcoming me? I strain my eyes to see what was going on and I can see a redhead woman with a well-built physique...I already found someone familiar.

"It's Boar~!" "Meat meat~!!" "Delicious~"

The hunted boar was being carried, Mireille was laughing heartily while the children crowded around her feet. She pushed the children aside as she passed through since it was dangerous, but even so she gently pet their heads as her gaze shifts towards the entrance of the village.

She made sure whether the person was a traveler or someone suspicious, squinting her eyes, then all of a sudden her eyes opened wide, and before she knew it, tears formed in her eyes.

“Gya-the boar fell!” “It’s heavy!” “Gieeeeeee!!”

While the children are making a fuss, Mireille runs off. Carla and I get down from our horses.

“Hey, it’s been a while.”

“Is this real...is it real...? You came back? This isn’t a dream right!?”

The children probably don’t remember me since they only saw me once. They looked on with strange faces as the elder sister who was lively and reliable went to hug a man, crying like a child.

“Mireille, I’m also here you know?”

“Carla!? You’ve been missed too!”

“It’s fine. Since friendship between girls crumble into nothing in front of a man.”

It seems she’s upset at the fact that her close friend treated her as an afterthought. Let’s cheer her mood up with a party. We unloaded our things that were piled on Schwartz.

It’s spiced meat and alcohol I bought from the capital. The meat doesn’t rot in the three days from mid winter till now.

“It seems you got something pretty impressive yourself.”

The children stand around and gather, intrigued at the smell of the spices.

“Yum yum~!” “Tasty!”

And the banquet starts at Mireille’s house. The children were infatuated with the taste of the meat and spices that they tried for the first time.

“This is really good...but is it okay? It was expensive wasn’t it?”

It couldn't be compared to normal meat but it's not like I could say that here.

"It's alright. To the Aegir right now, it's something quite trivial!"

Carla puffed her chest out with a boastful look.

"Right now? Oh right what have you been doing up until now? Although I forgot to ask."

"We bought a house in the capital of Goldonia! And can you believe it somehow he became a noble!"

Mireille paused for a moment but soon she smiled broadly.

"I won't believe a lie like that! If you're going to make it up, be more modest. Although it did become good entertainment for the banquet."

"I'm saying it's not a lie! Hey Aegir!"

"It's the truth. A lot has happened..."

Mireille put her hand to her mouth in surprise. It strangely arouses me for a boyish girl to make such a womanly gesture.

"No way...then it actually happened in Goldonia?"

"Didn't I say so. And just recently he performed well in battle and the king granted him with territory!"

Carla is happy as if it was something she did herself.

"The war that is said to have destroyed Arkland? I've heard rumors from the peddler but...well I guess if it's you it was probably some great achievement right?"

"Arkland war?" "Datrohn knight~" "Baddorett-"

The children are frolicking while eating meat. So you know about it after all?

“Oh yeah it was a gossip that was next to the peddler that told them about it. A fake story that in the town of Datrohn there was a single man standing in the way in front of the gate, who took out 10,000 enemies.”

There were 1500 enemies and I only stalled for time, but it can't be helped that the gossip was exaggerating.

“If I recall correctly the name of the knight was...Hardlett I think. When we were fighting together, that extra large hungry wolf was also called that, it's such a vicious name so I remember it.”

“Aegir Hardlett, that's me.”

“.....eh!?”

“He was covered in wounds too~ It was so manly and wonderful.”

“Hey mister is the knight?” “Badorett?”

The children come up to me, but I'll just listen to their stories. The actual story is more boring than the rumors anyway, and the children are quite lively too.

“Eh? Eh?”

Mireille is still unable to believe everything.

“Well, besides that there is still lots I want to talk about. Let's talk a bunch in bed.”

“Really, bed? Hey, the kids are still around aren't they?!”

Carla isn't shy at all.

“But you're going to do it right?”

“We, well I guess?”

Mireille turned red. She gives the children some snacks, hard bread with honey on top. Then she told them to share them with the house next door as well.

I thought was just about time for me to embrace Mireille for the first time in two years, but I haven't washed my body that got dirty during the journey. At my house I bathed everyday so it's something that I'm particular about.

It was the first sexual intercourse in two years, we should get ourselves clean, so the three of us went to bathe, shivering while doing so.

“Gyaa-! It's cold, it's cold! I'm gonna die!!”

“As expected I'm reaching the limit too! Blanket, blanket!”

The two women are entirely naked while wrapping the blanket around themselves and hugging each other. I was trying to play it cool but in actual fact I felt cold enough to die. The three of us cling together and mess around.

“You were big and brawny before, but now you're really burly, plus you have wounds all over. And you've gotten taller.”

“How is it compared to before?”

To a woman, they may think that wounds are something graphic after all.

“I like the way it is now. It's a body irresistible for women....”

I hug Mireille with all my might. Even for her strong physique, it was strong enough for her to feel pain.

“Two years was quite long.”

“Yeah, I honestly thought that you would no longer come.”

“You, did you do it with any men?”

I asked Mireille directly but she winces slightly.

“Isn’t it fine, one or two rods is nothing for Aegir to worry about since you aren’t small.”

Don’t use rods to count them.

“Uu, they had something to woo me with, see. And I also wanted kids...and it seemed like I could be embraced easily.”

“Did you allow them?”

“No, they just sucked my lips. Then your face came to my mind and I pushed them away.”

Before she finished what she said, I took her lips. I have to take Mireille back.

“Puah, don’t get so jealous, I’m also at that age of wanting kids so I lost control of myself.”

“Then I’ll have to give that to you.”

“Mireille should also look at Aegir’s. It’s even more amazing than two years ago!”

Carla burrows into the blanket and takes my cock in her mouth. Without holding back, loud slurping sounds can be heard and Mireille’s face turns red.

“Suddenly sucking him like that...why can’t you read the mood...”

My thing becomes erect immediately, Carla sticks her head out from under the blanket.

“There, Aegir stand up! Now show it to Mireille.”

I couldn’t help but listen to her and my thing thrust right in front of Mireille’s face in all of its glory.

“Uueh!? What is this?! It’s not just big...it’s even more amazing than the time from before, isn’t this just like a monster’s?!”

“Now let’s have fun!”

“Wait, no matter what this is impossible! It’s going to rip me for sure.”

“It’ll be fine~ Once you get used to it, it’ll be the best-! You’ll be able to fit something as thick as an arm soon.”

The two of us push Mireille down. Carla licks her vagina and sucks her clit, I suck on her nipples and rub my dick all over her body.

Mireille has been living in simplicity here in the countryside, compared to the both of us who have been consumed with promiscuity, the difference between our sexual desire and experience is huge, she can do nothing but moan in agony.

“Try sucking it.”

“It’s tasty you know~”

I place the cock on Mireille’s face, who’s already exhausted. She flinches when she saw how long it is, even more so than her face, but soon she starts to crawl her tongue on it, licking it. But that feeling is too weak and dull.

“Geez! Aegir won’t be satisfied with something like that. Here, try to endure it.”

Carla held Mireille’s head in place and called me over.

“H-hey! What are y-...goh!”

Without hesitation she inserted my cock all the way into her throat. She pulled it out at regular intervals so that she could breathe, but while it was inserted, her throat bulges out, and I found out soon how far my cock could go.

When the pleasure started to build up, it was pulled out and we release Mireille. If we

expand her throat anymore than this it would be a waste.

“Gahoh! Goho-! I thought you were going to kill me...hih!”

As if trying to voice a complaint and raising her head, in front of Mireille’s face was the cock dripping with juices, even more intimidating than before. Mireille was overwhelmed and fell back on her butt.

“Now is the real thing. You’ll be taking this huge dick in your pussy next.”

“It...it’ll break.”

“Don’t worry, he’ll do it well.”

When I hugged her, she felt somewhat relieved and returned the hug. In the past I thought she had quite the big build but now she seems rather small compared to me. ...It’s probably because I’ve seen how large Irijina is.

“Do you have a favorite position? I’ll do it that way.”

“Uu...I want to be on top of your knees. Also I want kisses...”

Mireille is quite the princess despite her physical stature. As she wished, I placed her on my knees and kissed her. Then my cock touched her pussy lips.

“It’s the first time in two years...please excuse me.”

“Aaah, welcome back.”

I hold Mireille’s waist and put in some effort. It’s the feeling after a long absence, her insides are once again filled by me.

“Uuaaaaaaah-!!”

“Wow what an amazing sound! Aegir’s momentum is crazy, did it tear? ...it seems fine.”

I made a slight misjudgement on the amount of strength to put in. I give her kisses as her mouth is gaping, all the while shaking my hips slowly. Mireille is squeezing tightly inside and it feels good, but it is probably at the point just before tearing so it should be widening soon. I can't do it that intensely yet.

For some time she just hugged me with a dazed look, but eventually she started to answer me with kisses and shaking of the hips on her own. We were confirming our love for each other after such a long time, but someone butts in.

"Owaa! Carla what are you doing?!"

I saw Carla sticking a finger up Mireille's ass.

"Well the two of you were having fun! Let me join in too."

"Even so don't do that to my ass-! Hiiiih!"

Mireille's insides clenches and tightens up, Carla's finger passes through the walls and is stirring her insides, as expected I can't hold it in.

"I'm cumming."

"Me too...cum...ming..."

We hug and kiss each other, entangling our bodies together strongly. Carla also increased the number of fingers to three.

"Oou!"

"Aaah!!"

The seed gushes out in Mireille's insides, running up. Carla matches the rhythm of my thrusting and pushes against the wall on the inside of the ass, encouraging the ejaculation of my cock even further.

Mireille rests against me, running her tongue along the nape of my neck lovingly while

losing her consciousness.



“So won’t you come over to our place?”

“Ah, well the kids are also attached to me. If I’m not here then the situation with food will also get harsher.”

I thought about calling them all over but it would be tough to fit this many people in the house in the capital, and I haven’t seen what my territory looks like. I can’t just say something vague.

“I see, but we will see you frequently from now on. When I feel like it, I’ll come over and embrace you.”

“I’ll be looking forward to it...er actually look at this disastrous scene! If it becomes like this then won’t it will be hollow for other men?”

From the time of her affair till recently, it looks like Mireille’s hole can fit something like a fist in it.

“If you need help you can come to Goldonia any time. As soon as the territory becomes stable then you could come there too.”

A hot kiss, I told her that I have morning wood but Mireille stops me.

“At least stay until tomorrow. I have a little something I have to say.”

I don’t know what it is but it isn’t a journey I need to rush to be one day faster. I gladly accepted.



And the next day.

“Well is this...”

“Isn’t this literally the seed that you spayed?”

In front of me are five women, they brought along babies that will soon become children. Everyone is clinging to their mother’s breast and it looks quite comfortable.

“These are the women you slept with, two years ago on that night. Who would have thought that they would all get pregnant...”

“Well if you poured that much.” “It’s long so it went all the way to the back.” “For the moment I said it was my husband’s child.”

It was for the sake of giving new blood to the village, but they didn’t tell me to stay with them, however to think that all the rounds I fired hit the bullseye.

“If you tell them I’m a noble it becomes a little troublesome so let’s keep it a secret ‘kay?”

I whisper in Mireille’s ear. I should tell Erich too. If they find out that a noble got them pregnant then there would be many women who would seriously aim to be a lover.

I get the names of all the kids and pet their heads. Two of the women are married but it seems they told them that the kid belongs to them. I say sorry and lower my head to the husbands in my heart.

“So...it has been a year since I’ve bore this child and my stomach has pretty much calmed down.”

“This time I don’t need money so...some more new blood...”

Getting them pregnant in noon, there are women who have husbands too but it seems like it won’t be a problem since they went out hunting. It is said that among the

women, that night seemed to be something like a legend.

“I can’t help it I guess...I’ll be your partner.”

The girls all looked happy and squealed with glee, the mothers all bend forward and approach me. The women standing around me make a dumpling, exposing my cock.

“It’s huge!” “It’s gotten larger again.” “No way...is there a human like this?”

After that, each of them took turns sucking my cock, each of them coaxing me for my seed, and crumbling down. It was quite immoral as all the women already have kids, in other words they are lactating. I hold one of the women down while thrusting, and I suck the nipples to drink the breast milk from the nipples that were offered all around me. With that excitement, my cock bulges even more, the women tired from the pleasure also sprays milk. I drink until my stomach is full, my body is also bathed in the milk, I impregnate the women who are dyed in white.

We exhaust the limits of our immorality and the orgy continued until all the women were satisfied.



“Fuu~that was amazing. A huge dick is that wonderful isn’t it?”

“Wow, my hole has spread this much. My husband will find out about it.”

“Can’t you just tell him that you thought of him while putting a radish in there or something?”

“For me, it’s dangerous. I feel sorry for my husband...the second one is also the seed from another man.”

“Look, the convulsions from my hole aren’t stopping. My juices are also continuing to come out”



The next day, I say goodbye to Mireille and the five women, as well as their kids. When I let the kids grip my finger it was a weird feeling. Next is the Elko village, if possible I want to be able to bring this one back.

The two villages are close together in terms of distance. It would take some time to get there on foot but on horseback it won't take anytime at all.

"Well, we've arrived. We should also try our best here right?"

Carla strokes my crotch. Whenever I come to the villages in this area, I only get the image of embracing women.

"Mom. We finished sowing the seeds~"

"Okay~ Right now I'm busy so can I count on you to sow the seeds?"

It is quite nostalgic but this run-down house hasn't changed, it has quite the cheerful atmosphere. The one outside should be Kuu, Mel should be inside.

"Well, let's get a move on!"

Kuu rolls up her sleeves and lifts up the ax. It seems she is quite used to it but a girl's thin arms made the action quite slow.

"I'll do it. Leave it to me."

I take the ax from Kuu and continue splitting the wood. Hm, it's quite light, I can probably do two or three at a time.

"Eh? Wha-? Um? No way!?"

Kuu was dazed for a moment but soon she ran off towards her house at high speed.

"Mom!!"

"What's wrong? What about the wood?"

"Nevermind that! He came back! That person!"

I hear rattling sounds from inside the house.

“Aegir-sama!”

It has been two years since I’ve seen Mel, who should already be in the later half of her 30’s, but I didn’t get the impression that she has aged at all, rather she has a bewitching air about her that younger girls don’t have.

“It’s been a while. The firewood, it’s been chopped and left over there.”

Without answering me, she jumped into my chest. Even though I helped her with the firewood and everything.

“I didn’t forget you for even one day! I dreamed that this day would come, aah oh goddess of love...thank you! I thought that I would never meet you again.”

It is still in the evening, everyone in the village came over to see what was going on, but Mel didn’t seem to notice. She is greedily asking for my lips, whispering her love to me. If I were to ignore everything then I might go too far and take her clothes off, although stopping now is a little sad.

“Come with me please.”

I was invited into the house and there I saw a child sleeping in a tiny bed. Mel lifts the child and gives some of her breast milk, following it up with something that looks like soup.

“It’s about the time for the milk to stop.”

She smiled with her best smile.

I don’t really have to listen, but why not listen anyways.

“That kid...is it mine?”

“Yes. I have not allowed anyone to use my body other than Aegir-san.”

“Can’t be! That time I’m sure...”

“I got the medicine for contraception. But I didn’t use it.”

Carla duped me! I said as I hold my head with my hand.

“It’s a girl. I named her Sue. She inherited her black hair from you.”

As if the child was bored of the soup, she once again sucked on the nipple for some milk, and unlike the women in the Sheera village, the feelings that this child belongs to me started welling up.

“She can already stand up by herself, you know? ...Although she is asleep now.”

The child has eaten until she was full and fallen into sleep, Sue was placed gently back in her bed to sleep.

“So, what will you do with us from now on?”

Mel seems to have some memories of this house, I might not be able to tell her to come with me.

“If you come live together with me then I’ll give you a house and field and everything...”

Mel whispers in my ear in such a way that Kuu could not hear.

“If you’re gentle then you can also take Kuu.”

Mel lets out a ‘Ufufu’ while smiling elegantly. I haven’t tried doing both the mother and child at the same time, so it was quite perverted and turned me on.

“My goodness, what is Ruu doing, I wish she would come back quickly.”

I realized due to Kuu’s mumbling.

Oh yeah, she wasn’t around.

“She’s out picking mountain herbs...but she normally gets back in the afternoon...”

She’s a little slow-witted, so she might have gotten lost on the way.

“I’ll go look for her. We can talk after that.”

I rub Mel’s ass in order to get her into the mood, but she shakes my outstretched hand and leaves the house. It is more effective to cause a woman to fall when you tease them a little.



-Ruu’s POV-

At the same time inside the forest

“Haah, haah!”

I am running away for my life, but I was pretty slow in the first place so those guys are getting closer and closer. Why did it become like this?

I picked mountain herbs quite steadily. I even found medicinal herbs and was quite happy, but I ended up finding bandits.

“Hey! Wait! If you run I’ll kill you.”

That’s a lie, even if I stop you’ll kill me.

I desperately ran, but finally my legs tangled up and I fell over.

“You wasted my time, didn’t you! Hey, hurry and kill her.”

“Wait, she’s still a kid but she’s quite the looker. Let’s taste her for the amount that she made us run.”

The men grabbed both my arms and both my legs, spreading them apart. I am quite

weak so there is nothing I can do.

The man flipped my skirt up and was going to put his dirty thing in my special place.

(Save me! Someone! ...Aegir-san!)

The person who often did it came into my mind. I already know he isn't here anymore, I know that I'm going to be raped and then killed here. Even so, I still feel like he's going to save me...

"Move it."

The man that was trying to do bad things in between my legs was kicked in the face and rolled over.

"You too."

The man holding my arms also got his head kicked and he was laying on the ground.

This is an illusion. I'm surely seeing some sort of vision. The person I've been waiting for forever, the person I've been thinking of forever was standing there.



-Aegir's POV-

"Are you okay?"

As far as I can tell it seems I barely made it in time.

"Yes!"

Ruu stands back up energetically. Alright, no problems.

"Are you trying to get in the way too!" "Let's beat him up!" "We have three people on our side!"

I'm pissed off. But I'll let them choose.

"Commit suicide here. This is my mercy towards you guys. That's if you want to die comfortably."

I make Carla go back with Ruu. This isn't something that should be shown to her.

"The heck you saying!" "Beat him to death!"

What a shame.



"Ruu, are you alright?"

I quickly caught up with Ruu and pat her head.

"Yes~! Since Aegir-san saved me!"

Carla says sorry while she flips up her skirt and peeks inside.

"Hiiih!!! What are you doing!!?"

"Yep! Membrane is still there, seems like everything's okay."

Ruu is hitting Carla repeatedly. If I was a little bit later then I would have a bad aftertaste in my mouth.

"By the way...those people are..."

"Ooh I dealt with them so they won't come after you anymore. I didn't kill them."

"I see..."

Ruu breathed a sigh of relief. Even worrying about those guys who I told to kill

themselves, she's a really nice kid.

Right, I didn't kill them. I cut both arms off from all three of them and left them there. The sun is about to set too, but if they die before then, it would be lucky for them. If they don't die off, then there are also many monsters and wolves out there who are searching for food which is quite scarce in winter time. There will be a grand banquet opened up to them with fresh live bait.

Ruu arrives at home, and we will also have a modest but fun banquet. I hear the cries of the seemingly happy wolves in the forest but I pay no attention to them.

They didn't live such an abundant life so they only have one set of guest utensils, but I'll be drinking from the cup that is Mel's mouth, and I'll be eating by having Ruu feed me, so there is no inconvenience for me.

Kuu is spending time outside the mosquito net so just like the last time before we parted, I give her a deep kiss, but this time after getting all flustered, her hand reached to my back and started rubbing. I might be able to do the mother and child together at this rate.

I want to go to bed after the feast, but first there is something that needs to be said. I need to tell them that I've become a noble and I'm serving the Goldonia royal family. I did well in war and received territory and am now migrating to live nearby.

"I'll look after the children as well. Come follow me."

"I understand. I'll be in your care."

"That was quick! But is that okay? Isn't this house...your previous father's..."

"Awawawaa!"

I was also surprised, I didn't think that she would answer so quickly.

"It would be a waste to let the house and the field rot away. So it would be nice if someone would buy it off from me, if not then we can return it to the village."

But Mel doesn't seem to have any hesitation.

"My dead husband said that when the time comes, to think of myself and my daughter first, and if necessary sell off the house and field. It was his wish for us to be happy."

I see, what a good man.

"I am in love with you. My daughter will also be happy. This child is Viscount-sama's offspring. There is nothing to make me hesitate."

I'm grateful but there is one problem. That is because I got jealous of the fact that you used the words of a dead man.

"Ufufu, are you jealous?"

"Of course. There aren't any men out there who won't when a previous man gets mentioned."

Mel gets up in an erotic manner and heads to the bedroom.

"Sue-chan stay here. You shouldn't look!"

Guessing her presence, Ruu probably went to take Sue to the next room. She got a little bit rich huh, there's a door on the bedroom. Kuu was also going to evacuate but Carla tossed her into the bedroom and closed the door.

"Hey way! Carla-san what are you-!"

"Ara? You want to watch, Kuu? Well that's fine, you're already 18. It's natural that you're curious about this."

"Mom! -you're already naked!? Aegir-san too...uwaa!"

Kuu hides in the corner of the room with a blanket over her.

“Oh my...hasn't it gotten larger?”

She was crawling her hand all over it, telling me how amazing it is. It's the same with Mireille and the other women but how can they tell that my meat rod has gotten bigger. It has been two years ago too.

“I had such a large dick shoved into me. My body remembers how big it is.”

I guess that's how it is.

“I may not have become an adult at that time.”

“Well...excuse me for asking, but how old are you?”

“I'll be turning 20, it's not accurate though.”

Mel is 37 this year, there is quite an age difference but when I embrace her, I feel incredibly calm. Maybe it's because of the age but her body has gotten slightly loose but also soft and it's nice.

“Which means you were 18 when you planted your seed...I had a man half my age implant his seed in me and get me pregnant.”

“When you put it in words it's quite perverted.”

“No wonder I thought that you were still growing. I wonder how much bigger it has gotten?”

Mel speaks while getting on top of me.

“Uu! It's big...and won't go in... Ei! Aaaaah!!”

Putting her weight down, it enters her with a bam, and she screams. Kuu, who is pretending not to look while covering herself with the blanket, twitches.

“Don't make my mom...do something impossible...”

Kuu's protest is anticlimactic compared to the appearance of her mother who is shaking her hips on top of me while drooling.

"It's good! It's good!! Aah, aah! OooooOOooooooo!!"

That reminds me, but Mel makes some unexpectedly beast-like sounds.

"How is that! Does it hurt? Should I be gentle!?"

"B-...br-....break meee!!"

Apparently I don't need to hold back. We show off our intense movements to the dazed Kuu, and Mel sticks her tongue out while climaxing. When she finally rolled her eyes back, she hid under the futon. To Kuu it was quite a shocking sight to see.

Then I feel a warm feeling against my chest. Oh right, Mel is also lactating right now.

"Mel, let me drink your milk."

Mel seems to have lost her reason already, but she offered her nipple. I'll drink without hesitation. How wonderful, I'm drinking her breast milk while stuffing her genitals with my seed, it's one of the best times I man could experience.



She moans just like an animal and as I pour my seed juices in her, she faints. When I get up and pull my cock out, Kuu is there looking taken aback in front of me. My body covered in wounds is smeared with a woman's drool and milk, and also my erect cock is dripping in love juices and seed juices. In front of Kuu, such a scene is

"Kuu...."

She fainted. I thought she was at a good age too but she's quite innocent.



"This house and field has been bought off you. I'll say it clearly but it's priced quite cheap...you should also take the carriage that the village mayor has. I won't say that this is reasonable, but as expected it would be tough to ride on a horse with small children."

It was outside my calculations for the children to come along. If they get exposed to the cold air while on the way back on the horse, they may get sick.

"No this helps a lot...my waist is also hurt and I can't stand...it may have been broken. Even though I wanted to bear about two more children..."

Her face is smiling. It doesn't become funny to me who is always being careful.

Mel and her three daughters say farewell to the house that they've lived in for many years, then they got on the carriage wrapped in a blanket. It won't be a fast speed, but it will take five days to get back to the capital. I can't drop by Adolph when I have children with me so I guess he will have to be postponed for a little while longer.

"Aegir-san. Could you put Kuu in the front? It seems she wants to look at the scenery."

Mel immediately whispers in my ear.

"She has been building up various things yesterday. Please play a prank on her."

Is she innocent or is she impure, this girl has quite the mysterious charm.

Mel and Ruu is in the carriage hugging Sue. I was in the driver's position, in front of my feet is Kuu, who has turned red.

Carla is acting as a lookout while simultaneously waiting on standby. Living in the city has dulled her, but even so the strength of her eyes and her skill with the bow is not something to be underestimated. She has even shot down a bird back at home in Goldonia and wanted to make barbeque out of it.

Schwartz seems happy that Carla was riding instead of me.

"Ah, ah, and yet another one! I'll be participating at night too! You'll do it so intense that I'll spray my piss everywhere!"

"Ara, so we can do perverted things too?"

"Awawawa, Sue-chan can't listen to this!"

Ruu hurries to cover Sue's ears, but maybe she didn't like it, so she started crying. As usual she has a lot of useless movements.

It's too bad that Mireille stayed behind, but when the territory stabilizes we might be able to take the entire family over. For now, let's satisfy Mel and her family and also my daughter...

I also have the mother's authorization too, so I'll play a prank on Kuu. I touch her lips, trying not to let her notice. I thrust my fingers and stir around her relatively young looking vagina. I'll make her climax twice to relieve her anguish from yesterday.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett 20 years old Winter
(Traditional age reckoning)
Status: Goldonia Kingdom Viscount Eastern Independent Army Commander
Feudal Lord of Arkland Southeast Area
Assets: 880 gold (silver and below not counted)
Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword) , Jeweled spear (temporary)
Equipment: Black Cloak (Cursed)
Family: Nonna, Melissa, Maria, Carla, Rita,
Mel and her 3 daughters (Sue: biological child)
Servants: Sebastian, Miti, Alma, Kroll, Nina
Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina, Leopolt, Christoph,
Schwartz (horse), Adolph (domestic affairs official)
Sexual Partners: 39, persons who got pregnant: 6



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